THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. | ☞ONWARD.☜ | $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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BUTTER WANTED.—500 firkins good Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods. J. H. FULLERTON.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

30,000 YARDS PRINTED CALICOES at 3cts per yd and up by J. H. FULLERTON.

SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store.
RUFUS REED.

Poetry and Miscellany.

TWO SCENES.

BY MRS. SARAH T. BOLTON.

A SCENE IN A PALACE.

Over the moorland the wind shrieketh drearily,
Ice-jewells glitter on heather and thorn;
Pale is the sun-light that flashes out fitfully,
Over a dome where an infant is born.

Fold silken robes round the little one carefully;
Lay him to rest on his pillow of down;
Watch o'er the sleep of that scion of royalty,
Born to inherit a sceptre and crown.

Shut out the light, that the room may be shadowy;
Fold silken curtains around the proud bed;
Ladies in waiting step softly and silently;
Let not a word in a whisper be said.

Joy in the palaces lighted so brilliantly,
Beauty and bravery are revelling there;
Wine in the jewel-wrought goblets foams daintily—
All things proclaim that the king has an heir.

Joy in the villages—church bells ring merrily—
Rockets are lighting the sky with their glare—
Bonfires are crackling, cannons are thundering,
Children are shouting, long life to the heir.

Down-trodden millions, go join in the revelry—
Go, in despite of the fetters you wear—
Vassals and beggars and paupers right joyfully
Flutter your tatters, the throne has an heir.

SCENE IN A HOVEL.

Over the moorland the wild wind wails mournfully,
Ice-jewels glitter on heather and thorn—
Pale is the sunlight that trembles out fitfully,
Over a hut where an infant is born.

None heeds his wailing, although it sounds pitiful,
None shields his form from the wind, cold and wild;
Heir to privation, scorn, misery and poverty,
Dark is thy pathway before thee, poor child.

Child, with the spirit to live through eternity,
Born to the yoke of the tyrant art thou;
Even the bread that is dealt to thee scantily,
Thrice must be earned by the sweat of thy brow.

Cold is the hovel, the hearth-stone is embers less—
Creaks the old door as it moves to and fro:
O'er the poor bed, where the mother lies shivering,
Busily flutters the white-fingered snow.

Pale is the cheek of the plebeian sufferer,
Passing from poverty's vale to the grave;
Better by-far had she died in her infancy,
Ere to the millions she added a slave.

Yes, she is pale, and her voice sounds huskily,
Begging in vain for a morsel of bread;
Hush! it is over, her heart slumbers silently;
Grim famine stands by the pale mother dead.

The Volunteer Counsel.

A TALE OF JOHN TAYLOR.

[We copy the following from the New York Sunday Times. The subject of it, John Taylor, was licensed, when a youth of twenty-one, to practice at the bar of Philadelphia. He was poor but well educated, and possessed extraordinary genius. The graces of his person, combined with the superiority of his intellect, enabled him to win the hand of a fashionable beauty. Twelve months afterwards the husband was employed by a wealthy firm of the city to go on a mission as land-agent to the west. As a heavy salary was offered, Taylor bade farewell to his wife and infant son. He wrote back every week, but received not a line in answer. Six months elapsed, when the husband received a letter from his employers that explained all. Shortly after his departure for the west, the wife and her father removed to Mississippi. There she immediately obtained a divorce by an act of the Legislature, married again forthwith, and, to complete the climax of cruelty and wrong, had the name of Taylor's son changed to Mark—that of her second matrimonial partner! The perfidy nearly drove Taylor insane. His career, from that period, became eccentric in the last degree; sometimes he preached, sometimes he plead at the bar; until, at last, a fever carried him off at a comparatively early age.]

At an early hour, the 9th of April, 1840, the court house in Clarkesville, Texas, was crowded to overflowing. Save in the war-times past, there had never been witnessed such a gathering in Red River county, while the strong feeling, apparent on every flushed face throughout the assembly, betokened some great occasion. A concise narative of facts will sufficiently explain the matter.

About the close of 1839, George Hopkins, one the wealthiest planters and most influential men of Northern Texas, offered a *gross* insult to Mary Elliston, the young and beautiful wife of his chief overseer. The husband threatened to chastise him for the outrage, whereupon Hopkins loaded his gun, went to Elliston's house, and shot him in his own door. The murderer was arrested, and bailed to answer the charge. This occurrence produced intense excitement; and Hopkins, in order to turn the tide of popular opinion, or at least to mitigate the general wrath, which at first was violent against him, circulated reports infamously prejudical to the character of the woman who had already suffered such cruel wrong at his hands. She brought her suit for slander. And thus two causes, one criminal, and the other civil, and both out of the same tragedy, were pending in the April Circuit Court for 1840.

The interest naturally felt by the community as to the issues became far deeper when it was known that Ashley and Pike of Arkansas, and the celebrated S. S. Printiss of New Orleans, each with enormous fees, had been retained by Hopkins for his defence.

The trial, on the indictment for murder, ended on the 8th of April, with the acquital of Hopkins.—Such a result might well have been foreseen, by comparing the talents of the counsel engaged on either side. The Texan lawyers were utterly overwhelmed by the argument and eloquence of their opponents. It was a fight of dwarfs against giants.

The slander suit was set for the 9th, and the throng of spectators grew in numbers as well as excitement; and what may seem strange, the current of public sentiment now ran decidedly for Hopkins. His money had procured pointed witness, who served most efficiently his powerful advocates. Indeed, so triumphant had been the success of the previous day, that when the slander case was called, Mary Elliston was left without an attorney—they had all withdrawn. The pigmy-pettifoggers dare not brave again the sharp wit of Pike and the scathing thunder of Prentiss.

"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge Mills, looking kindly at the plaintiff.

"No, sir; they have all deserted me, and I am too poor to employ any more," replied the beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

"In such a case, will not some chivalrous member of the profession volunteer?" asked the judge, glancing around the bar.

The thirty lawyers were silent as death.

Judge Mills repeated the question.

"I will, your honor," said a voice from the thickest part of the crowd situated behind the bar. At the tones of that voice many started half way from their seats; and perhaps there was not a heart in the immense throng which did not beat something quicker—it was so unearthly sweet, clear, ringing, and mournful.

The first sensation, however, was changed into general laughter, when a tall, gaunt, spectral figure, that nobody present remembered ever to have seen before, elbowed his way through the crowd, and placed himself within the bar. His appearance was a problem to puzzle the sphinx herself. His high, pale brow, and small, nervously-twitching face seemed alive with the concentrated essence and cream of genius; but then his infantine blue eyes, hardly visible beneath their massive arches, looked dim, dreamy, almost unconscious; and his clothing was so exceedingly shabby that the court hesitated to let the cause proceed under his management.

"Has your name been entered on the rolls of the State?" demanded the judge, suspiciously.

"It is immaterial about my name's being on *your* rolls," answered the stranger, his thin, bloodless lips curling up into a fiendish sneer. "I may be allowed to appear *once*, by the courtesy of the court and bar. Here is my license from the highest tribunal in America!" and he handed judge Mills a broad parchment. The trial immediately went on.

In the examination of witnesses the stranger evinced but little ingenuity, as was commonly tho't. He suffered each one to tell his own story without interruption, though he contrived to make each one tell it over two or three times. He put few cross-questions, which, with keen witnesses, only serve to correct mistakes; and he made no notes, which, in mighty memories, always tend to embarrass.—The examination being ended, as counsel for the plaintiff he had a right to the opening speech, as well as the close; but to the astonishment of every one he declined the former, and allowed the defence to lead off. Then a shadow might have been observed to flit across the fine features of Pike, and to darken even the bright eyes of Prentiss. They saw that they had *caught a Tartar;* but who it was, or how it happened, was impossible to guess.

Col. Ashley spoke first. He dealt the jury a dish of that close, dry logic, which, years afterwards rendered him famous in the Senate of the Union.

The poet, Albert Pike, followed, with a rich rain of wit, and a hail-torrent of caustic ridicule, in which you may be sure neither the plaintiff nor the plaintiff's ragged attorney was either forgotten or spared.

The great Prentiss concluded for the defendant, with a glow of gorgeous words brilliant as showers of falling stars, and with a final burst of oratory that brought the house down in cheers, in which the sworn jury themselves joined, notwithstanding the stern "order!" "order!" of the bench. Thus wonderfully susceptible are the south-western people to the charms of impassioned eloquence!

It was then the stranger's turn. He had remained apparently abstracted during all the previous speeches. Still, and strait, and motionless in his seat, his pale smooth forehead shooting up high like a mountain-cone of snow; but for that eternal twitch that came and went perpetually in his sallow cheeks, you would have taken him for a mere man of marble, or a human form carved in ice. Even his dim, dreamy eyes were invisible beneath those gray, shaggy eyebrows.

But now at last he rises—before the bar railing, not behind it—and so near to the wondering jury that he might touch the foreman with his long bony finger. With eyes still half shut, and standing rigid as a pillar of iron, his thin lips curl as if in measureless scorn, slightly part, and the voice comes forth. At first, it is low and sweet, insinuating itself through the brain as an artless tune, winding its way into the deepest heart like the melody of a magic incantation: while the speaker proceeds without a gesture or the least sign of excitement to tear in pieces the argument of Ashley, which melts away at his touch as frost before the sunbeam. Every one looked surprised. His logic was at once a brief and so luminously clear, that the rudest peasant could comprehend it without effort.

Anon, he came to the dazzling wit of the poet-lawyer, Pike. Then the curl of his lip grew sharper; his sallow face kindled up; and his eyes began to open, dim and dreamy no longer, but vivid as lightning, red as fire globes, and glaring like twin meteors. The whole soul was in the eye—the full heart streamed out on the face. In five minutes Pike's wit seemed the foam of folly, and his finest satire horrible profanity, when contrasted with the inimitable sallies and exterminating sarcasms of the stranger, interspersed with jest and anecdote that filled the *forum* with roars of laughter.

Then, without so much as bestowing an allusion on Prentiss, he turned short on the perjured witnesses of Hopkins, tore their testimony into atoms, and hurled in their faces such terrible invective that all trembled as with an ague, and two of them actually fled dismayed from the court house.

The excitement of the crowd was becoming tremendous. Their united life and soul appeared to *hang* on the burning tongue of the stranger. He inspired them with the powers of his own passion. He saturated them with the poison of his own malicious feelings. He seemed to have stolen nature's long-hidden secret of attraction. He was the sun to the sea of all thought and emotion, which rose and fell and boiled in billows, as he chose. But his greatest triumph was to come.

His eye began to glare furitively at the assassin, Hopkins, as his lean, taper finger slowly assumed the same direction. He hemmed the wretch around with a circumvallation of strong evidence and impregnable argument, cutting off all hope of escape. He piled up huge bastions of insurmountable facts. He dug beneath the murderer and slanderer's feet ditches of dilemmas, such as no sophistry could overleap and no stretch of ingenuity evade; and having thus, as one might say, impounded the victim, and girt him about like a scorpion in a circle of fire, he stripped himself to the work of massacre!

Oh! then, but it was a vision both glorious and dreadful to behold the orator. His action, before graceful as the wave of a golden willow in the breeze, grew impetuous as the motion of an oak in the hurricane. His voice became a trumpet filled with wild whirlwinds, deafening the ear with crashes of power, and yet intermingled all the while with a sweet under-song of the softest cadence. His face was red as a drunkard's—his forehead glowed like a heated furnace—his countenance looked haggard like that of a maniac, and ever and anon he flung his long, bony arms on high, as if grasping after thunder-bolts! He drew a picture of murder in such appalling colors, that in comparison hell itself might be considered beautiful. He painted the slanderer so black, that the sun seemed dark at noonday when shining on such an accursed monster; and then he fixed both portraits on the shrinking brow of Hopkins, and he nailed them there forever. The agitation of the audience nearly amounted to madness.

All at once the speaker descended from his perilous height. His voice wailed out for the murdered *dead*, and described the sorrows of the widowed *living*—the beautiful Mary, more beautiful every moment, as her tears flowed faster—till men wept, and lovely women sobbed like children.

He closed by a strange exhortation to the jury, and through them to the by-standers. He entreated the panel, after they should bring in their verdict for the plaintiff, not to offer violence to the defendant, however richly he might deserve it; in other words, "not to lynch the villain, Hopkins, but leave his punishment to God." This was the most artful trick of all, and the best calculated to insure vengeance.

The jury rendered a verdict for fifty thousand dollars; and the night afterwards Hopkins was taken out of his bed by lynchers, and beaten almost to death!

As the court adjourned, the stranger made known his name, and called the attention of the people, with the announcement—"John Taylor will preach here this evening at early candle light!"

The crowd, of coure, all turned out, and Taylor's sermon equalled, if it did not surpass, the splendor of his forensic effort. This is no exageration. I have listened to Clay, Webster, and Calhoun—to Dewey, Tyng, and Bascom; but have never heard anything in the form of sublime words even remotely approximating the eloquence of John Taylor—massive as a mountain, and wildly rushing as a cataract of fire. And this is the opinion of all who ever heard the marvellous man.

A Honey-Moon Scene.

From the Albany Dutchman.

A correspondent thus describes a scene that took place at Saratoga, a short time since, between a newly married couple who were spending the honey-moon.

A bridal party came down a few days since; I never saw a more honey-moonish looking set in my life. The bride and groom looked, walked, and acted love to the life. A more devoted couple you never beheld. They were sitting in the parlor one morning, when I accidentally heard the husband say, with a melting tenderness of voice and manner.

"Did you speak, dearest?"

"No, pet, I did not—I was thinking," replied the bride, looking as angelic as possible.

"Of what was you thinking, my love?"

"I hardly dare tell you, my pet."

"What, loveliest of your sex, distrust your adorer so soon?"

"Pardon—a thousand pardons, dear Edgar, if I have even seemed to wrong so noble a being."

"Spoken like your own true self—like a fond and dearly loved wife."

"Oh, Edgar! Edgar! you are a flatterer; I know you are. Oh, you naughty man! You know how dear you are to me."

"You will tell me, then! good angel that you are—you will tell me."

"I will—but first give me assurance that you will not frown on your too fond Rebecca. A frown, Edgar—nay, even a reproveing look from your sweet eyes, would break my now too happy heart. Say, then, you will not frown."

"Foolish child! Do the stars frown, when the poet looks up to them for inspiration? Does the fond mother frown when her first born looks up to her eyes as he nestles still closer to her bosom? Does love, fond, true love ever frown?"

"Oh, say no more, dear, dear Edgar; I feel, I know, you are the best, the kindest, the most devoted of men!"

"Tell me, then, love, of what you were thinking?"

"*Of you, only of you, Edgar, on my truth.*"

"And what of me, my own Rebecca?"

"Alas! What shall I say? How shall I extricate myself from this perilous dilemma?"

"Speak, loved one, I charge you!"

"Dear Edgar, you know—"

"Yes, sweet Rebecca—"

"That—oh, how shall I say it?"

"Any how—go on—dear Rebec—"

"That if you continue—"

"Yes—continue—"

"To eat—cabbage—"

"Cabbage?"

"Cabbage—what then?"

"You may catch the cholera, (sobbing) and (sob) and (sob) I may (sob) be left (sob) a widow (sob) before (sob) the season (hysterical sob) is over."

"I didn't, I couldn't wait to hear any more of this conversation. I do wonder if all "just married" folks go on after this fashion."

A Tough Story.

Our uncle Ezra is in the habit sometimes of "stretching the truth" a little—a vicious sort of propensity from which the rest of the family are singularly free. We heard him tell Snooks a severe tale last week, which we have concluded to give to the world:

"When I lived in Maine," said he, "I helped to break up a new piece of ground; we got the wood off in the winter, and early in the spring we begun plowing on't. It was so consarned rocky that we had to git forty yoke of oxen to one plow—we did faith—and I held the plow mor'n a week—I thought I should die. One day I was hold'n and the plow hit a stump which measured just nine feet and a half through it—hard and sound white oak. The plow split it, and I was going straight through the stump, when I happened to think it might snap together again; so I threw my feet out, and had no sooner done this, than it snapped together, taking a smart hol l of the seat of my pantaloons. Of course I was tight, but I held on to the plough handles, and though the teamsters did all they could, that team of eighty oxen couldn't tear my pantaloons, nor cause me to let go my gripe. At last though, after letting the cattle breathe awhile, they gave another strong pull together, and the old stump came out about the quickest; it had monstrous strong roots, too, let me tell you. My wife made the cloth for them pantaloons, and I havn't wore any other kind since."

The only reply made to this was: I should have thought it would have come hard upon your suspenders.

"Powerful hard."

A WELL-GOVERNED MARRIAGE.

The government of a family is as indispensable as the government of a nation. If based on a proper system, and carried out with firmness and sincerity, blending and harmonizing all the elements of social and domestic life, it is likely to produce results as happy and pacific as a well governed people under the panoply of liberty and law. One of our correspondents—a gentleman of family and fortune—asked us last week, whether there would be any impropriety or social risk in marrying an honest, industrious and poor girl, whom he liked, or imagined he loved. We answered, "certainly not." Where the education, habits, and manners qualify a girl for any station in life, her industry and purity of character are always strong recommendations, while her poverty is not objectionable. But we would not feel justified in carrying out this recommendation to any extent. The republican principles of equality, which for a feature in a nation, cannot always be applied to families. We may have singular notions in relation to marriage; but we think, in the first place, that parties should belong to the same religious denomination, in order to secure a homogeniousness of thought or concert of action on that very important point. We think that in family, character, habits and pursuits, they sho'd harmonize and assimilate as nearly as possible.—Sudden elevations to fortune, and of course to that position which fortune gives, are apt to make the head giddy; and even gradual elevations from poverty to wealth, unless controlled by great good sense and prudence, are calculated to make the possessors unhappy and discontented, nervous and dissatisfied. If a woman, she is always aiming at something which is not attainable and should not be attainable for her own happiness. Persons born in affluence and reduced to poverty frequently bear such rude and painful changes with more philosophy than those suddenly and unexpectedly elevated from obscurity. Education, equality of mind, and resignation, are the pillars which sustain the unfortunate in their reverses; whilst those suddenly elevated to fortune from the most humble pursuits seldom know how to appreciate and enjoy such gifts, and wealth at once becomes a plague and an embarrassment.

We have just such a lady—so circumstanced and conditioned—in our eye. We knew her when a little sewing girl, a willing adjunct to the dusting department. She had captivated the heart of a young clerk, who married her when he was in sufficient credit to open a little shop, and where we have often seen her, behind the counter, clipping ribbons and jerking open the till with an air. From the shop to the store, from the store to the large importing warehouse, and from the two-story frame house in Liverpool Alley to the three-story building magnificently furnished in Frogmore Place, were the labor, the luck, and the natutal transition of some years of enterprising speculation. It was instructive if not amusing, to see her rolled in her heavy carriage, with liveried coachmen and footmen, from her door for a morning's shopping-excursion, visiting every fashionable store and milliner in the city. In one she would purchase a rich shawl—in another, a valuable rich dress; here a beautiful pelerine—there a newly imported French bonnet, lace mantilla, blonde scarf, or blue silk velvet for a cloak for the approaching cold weather. All these purchases were tumbled into the coach, and tumbled on the sofa when she reached home at 2 o'clock. A pretty servant girl then approached, and was thus accosted—

"Betty, where's my lunch? Nothing prepared for me? You know I always have a jelly, or an oyster pate, or a sweet bread, or a cold chicken and a glass of Bell's Scotch ale for my lunch, (we remember when a spare-rib and stewed onions for dinner were considered quite a treat!) and now I am left to starve. Mrs. Jenks! Mrs. Jenks! Mrs. Jenks!!" she screamed with lungs consumption proof, and violently jerking the bell. The cook ran up in a hurry, her fingers covered with dough, and was met with—"Am I to starve among you? Is this treatment for a lady? Go about your business: I discharge you all. York! York! run down to Mrs. Green's, and tell her to send me a first-rate cook and waiting maid—no Irish, mind! Was ever a woman so tormented with servants?"

While she was thus fuming and fretting, her husband—a quiet, inoffensive sort of man—made his appearance.

"So you have come, sir!" said his wife. "I shall go into a decline with this treatment. Not a mouthful to eat since breakfast!"

"Well, my dear, why did you not stop at Thompson's and get a nice dish of oyster soup?"

"Oyster soup! How vulgar!"

"Well, then, any thing you might fancy. Why, bless me you have been shopping! What's here? Shawl, velvet, silk—why, my love, we have all these things at our store. Where did you purchase them?"

"At Stewart's, to be sure."

"Why, my love," continued the husband, "I sold him these very goods by the case, and you could have anything you demand at 25 per cent. reduction at our store."

"Your store, indeed! Do you think, sir, that I will go down into a Pearl street warehouse to be jostled about by your country customers from Arkansos, Texas, and the Rocky Mountains! No, indeed! I go where the fashionable world goes: and if I do pay a little more, remember, sir, I helped to earn it. So no more complaint about my extravagance!"

The husband was dumb, and both went down pouting to dinner, murmuring and uncomfortable. This was not what we conceive to be a well governed marriage.—*Sunday Times.*

☞There is at Oswego, N. Y., a factory in which Corn is used in making starch. It consumes 200 bushels per week, and turns out 40,000 lbs. of the article, which is said to be the whitest and most beautiful material of the kind yet discovered for all domestic purposes.

☞Dr. Wendall has just invented a new pill "to purge melancholy." They are made of fun and fresh air, in equal proportions, and are to be taken with cold water three times a day, without stopping.

HALF MAST.—A facetious friend says that dancing-women wear their dresses *at half mast*, as a mark of respect to departed modesty. Our friend had better be careful, or he may be arraigned at the bar of fashion, and forced to take *leg* bail

Fulton's Frst Steam Voyage.

The following reminiscence of Fulton's First Steam Voyage, is from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, where it was communicated by R. W. Haskins, Esq;

"Some twenty years since, more or less—for I cannot fix the date with more certainty—I formed a travelling acquaintance, upon a steamboat on the Hudson River, with a gentleman who, on that occasion, related to me some incidents of the first voyage of Fulton to Albany, in his steamboat, the *Clermont*, which I have never met with elsewhere. The gentleman's name I have lost; but I urged him at the time, to publish what he related, which, however, so far as I know, he has never done. I have several times repeated the facts as they were told to me, and have been often requested to secure them from oblivion by giving them to the press.

I chanced, said my narrator, to be at Albany on business, when Fulton arrived there, in his unheard of craft, which everybody felt so much interest in seeing. Being ready to leave, and hearing that this craft was to return to New York, I repaired on board and inquired for Mr. Fulton. I was referred to the cabin, and there I found a plain, gentlemanly man, wholly alone, and engaged in writing.

"Mr. Fulton, I presume."

"Yes, sir."

"Do you return to New York with this boat?"

"We shall try to go back, sir."

"Can I have a passage down?"

"You can take your chance with us, sir.

I enquired the amount to be paid, and after a moment's hesitation a sum, I think six dollars, was named. The amount in coin, I laid in his open hand, and with his eyes fixed upon it, he remained so long motionless that I supposed there might be a miscount, and said to him, 'is that right, sir?' This roused him as from a kind of revery, and as he looked at me, a big tear, was brimming in his eye, and his voice faltered as he said, "excuse me, sir; but memory was busy as I contemplated this, the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertions in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion over a bottle of wine with you; but really, I am too poor for even that, just now; yet I trust we may meet again when this will not be so."

The voyage to New York was successful, as all know, and terminated without accident.

Some years after this, when the *Clermont* had been greatly improved, and her name changed to *The North River*, and when two other boats, viz: *The Car of Neptune*, and the *Paragon* had been built, making Mr. Fulton's fleet three boats regularly plying between New York and Albany, I took passage on one of these for the latter city. The cabin, in that day, was below; and as I walked its length to and fro, I saw I was very closely observed by one I supposed to be a stranger. Soon, however, I recalled the features of Mr. Fulton; but, without disclosing this, I continued my walk and awaited the result. At length, in passing his seat, our eyes met, when he sprang to his feet, and eagerly seizing my hand, exclaimed, I knew it must be you, for your features have never escaped me; and although I am still far from rich, yet I may venture that bottle, now.

It was ordered; and during its discussion Mr. Fulton ran rapidly, but vividly over his experience of the world's coldness and sneers, and of the hopes, fears, disappointments and difficulties that were scattered through his whole career of discovery, up to the very point of his final, crowning triumph, at which he so fully felt he had at last arrived. And in reviewing all these, said he, I have again and again recalled the occasion and the incident of our first interview, at Albany; and never have I done so without its renewing, in my mind, the vivid emotions it originally caused. That seemed, and still does seem to me, the turning point in my destiny—the dividing line between light and darkness, in my career upon earth: for it was the first actual recognition of usefulness to my fellow men!

Such, then, were the events coupled with the very dawn of steam navigation—a dawn so recent as to be still recalled by many—and such as Fulton there related them, were the early appreciations, by the world, of a discovery which has invaded all waters, causing a revolution in navigation which has almost literally brought the very ends of the earth in contact.

How Joe Won the Pencil.

Joe sports a wife, besides several other creature comforts. Well, he and his wife, Harry——, John ——, and George——, and *their* wives all board at the same house. A day or two ago, while they were all at the table luxuriating on detached portions of a boiled turkey, which had been stuffed with oysters, the conversation turned on christian names when Mrs. Harry——, contended that she could name more *distinguished men* who had borne the name of Henry, than any gentleman could of his own name; and concluded by offering a gold pencil, as a wager against a suitable equivalent, should she win. The trial commenced, Mrs. Harry——, started off with "Harry of the west," adding a dozen others. George——, now gathered up on George Washington, the four Georges of England, Lord George, &c. "Now, Mr. John——, what have you to say?" said the charming Mrs. Harry——, "O, I can give you a hundred. The two Adams' Lord John Russell, John Tyler, John, John, John bring me some water, John——." "Stop, stop, sir, you can't win: Mr. Joseph——, now your turn comes," said the juicy little gamester. Now, if ever a bashful man lived it is my friend, Joe. He dared not look up. He had been racking his brain for an answer, but to no purpose, and in despair, he made one grand effort, and raising his head he replied, "My dear madam, I have lost. I cannot now think of any very distinguished man by the name of Joseph, except the gentleman we read about in the Scriptures—he who was such a favorite of Mrs. Potiphar, but I will not offer him, *for I think he was the darndest fool I ever heard of!*" "Here's the pencil," said Mrs. Harry——tossing it over to him, as she and the other ladies scudded out of the door.

☞A woman in Jersey, standing over the corpse of her husband, exclaimed in an agony of grief, "It's a pity he's dead, for his teeth were as good as they ever were!"

The last case of modesty is that of a young lady, who declared she wouldn't pass by a ship-yard, where there were so many white oak *knees*, all in plain sight.

Railroad Meeting.

At a meeting of citizens of Chautauque and Cattaraugus counties, N. Y., and of Erie, Pa, held in the village of Jamestown on the 24th inst., pursuant to previous notice, Joseph Wait of Jamestown, was chosen President, and T. S. Sheldon of Randolph, Secretary.

The purpose of the meeting being fully stated, remarks were made by Messrs. R. P. Marvin, Robt. Owen, jr. A. Hazeltine, Samuel A. Brown, Chas. Williams, and others, in regard to the feasibility of a Railroad from Erie, Pa., to connect with the New York and Erie Road at Little Valley, in the county of Cattaraugus. The subject was discussed at some length, and all concurred in the entire practicability of the route, and the importance of taking immediate measures for the construction of such a road.

On motion it was *Resolved*, That a committee of ten be appointed to communicate with the inhabitants of Erie, Pa., the New York and Erie Railroad Co., and to take such other measures, and call such future meetings as shall be deemed practicable by them, with the view of obtaining the construction of a Railroad from Little Valley to Erie, through Randolph, Jamestown, Ashville and Panama.

Resolved, That said committee be also authorized to take immediate measures for accomplishing an actual survey of said route.

The following named gentlemen were appointed as said Committee: Samuel Ewing, Robt. Owen, jr., T. S. Sheldon, Randolph; A. Brown, S. Jones, jr., Chas. Williams, Jamestown; Daniel Williams, Ashville; A. Lewis, Panama.

On motion, *Resolved*, That a report of the meeting be published in the several newspapers in Erie county, Pa., and in those of Chautauque and Cattaraugus counties, New York.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

JOSEPH WAIT, President.

T. S. SHELDON, Secretary.

At a subsequent meeting of the Committee, the following sub committee was appointed, for the purpose of raising funds to accomplish the survey, &c.: T. S. Sheldon, Randolph; F. H. White, A. F. Allen, and S. Jones, jr., Jamestown; D. Williams, Ashville; A. Lewis, Panama; J. H. Williams and John Galbraith, Erie, Pa.

The Doomed Men.

Henry Leander Foote and James McCaffrey are confined in the New Haven county jail for murder, having been respectively convicted, at the proper tribunal, of that capital crime. The days of these unhappy men are drawing rapidly to a close. *Next Wednesday*, Oct. 2, they are to be hung, by order of the law.

McCaffrey was convicted of murdering an old man by the name of *Smith, together with his wife*, at a hovel on East Rock, near New Haven, *last winter*. The chief piece of evidence leading to his conviction was the fact that a bullet taken out of the old man's shoulder-blade was found to be of the same size as a bullet-mould which the prisoner admits he had with him on the day of the murder. This fact, if it proves anything, proves that the bullet was not cast in that mould; for it would have changed its *shape and lessened its size* in being fired into a man's shoulder, or into almost anything else. This truth is proved every day, and is known to every one who knows anything about lead and gunpowder. McCaffrey declares that he is innocent, and, for all the proof to the contrary that has yet been adduced, *he may be. He is in a very dejected state* of mind, but says he is prepared to die.

Foote was convicted of murdering a young girl—his sister by adoption—only 12 or 13 years of age, after having enticed her into the woods and outraged her person. The circumstance of his crime were of the blackest character, and if any man ever deserved to be choaked to death, he is undoubtedly entitled to that fate. His conduct in jail is somewhat remarkable for one in his condition. We learn that the jailor allows the public to look at him thro' the grates of his cell, for the trifling consideration of twelve-and-a-half cents (Yankee—"ninepence"). To those who are curious enough to go and see him, he manifests the utmost sang-froid, apparently, as to his fate—being actually engaged a good share of the time in cutting out pictures of females from the fashionable magazines, and selling them to verdant visitors as *likenesses* of the innocent victim to his barbarity! He talks freely with his visitors, and yesterday, we learn, on one of them requesting a big man to stand aside a little, so that the light through the grates might strike his face more fairly, *he retorted by saying*—"*You had* better bring a *chandelier* the next time you come." He has made money enough since his imprisonment to buy his tomb-stone, the inscription on which he has already dictated! His whole demeanor presents a picture of the most easy and impudent assurance.—*Hartford Daily Times.*

AN AWKWARD FIX.—A few days since, a gentleman from Buffalo made the acquaintance of a rather good looking lady, who had an infant, and was a passenger on the cars from the west, and is supposed to have left home to conceal the evidence of improper conduct, from the following circumstances. The gentleman was very attentive to her, and was soon on the most intimate terms with the lady and baby. The woman had an uncommon degree of assurance, which induced the gentleman to propose that they should pass for husband and wife, to which she readily assented.

Accordingly on reaching Albany, they took lodgings at a respectable hotel in town. The gentleman called for supper, but the lady, (who used every precaution to keep the child concealed from the view of any one,) refused to eat supper, saying that she was unwell.—However, the gentleman made a hearty repast, and excused the woman.

Supper being ended, the gentleman desired a bed to be prepared, which being done, they immediately retired to rest. Some time in the night, the lady eloped from the bed, leaving the infant to the care of her pretended husband. Soon after her departure, the infant, missing its mother, began to scream most pitifully, which disturbed the gentleman's repose, and awakened all the people in the house.

At length the landlady got up to see what ailed the child. The gentleman, with his adopted infant in his arms, endeavored to quiet it by saying, "hush my dear—your mamma will soon return again." Little did he think that she had departed to return no more. Her long absence, however, at length excited suspicion in his mind, that its mother would never return.

The lady proposed taking up the child, to see what was the reason of its incessant cries; she approached the bed and requested the man to give her the child, and tell whether it was a son or daughter; but this question redoubled his consternation, as he was entirely ignorant which sex the child belonged to: however, with some difficulty he made the discovery, and informed the landlady it was a son.

The wrecked man having no excuse to offer, immediately divulged the whole matter without reserve. Immediate search was made for the mother of the child, but in vain.—*Alb. Knick.*

☞ A nice Wall street scheme for making a large amount of money was knocked on the head a few days ago. In the expectation that the bill in aid of the Mobile and Chicago railroad would succeed, a body of speculators had purchased land warrants to the amount of about a million of acres, which they intended to locate the moment the bill was passed; and for this purpose they kept an agent in Washington to telegraph the passage of the bills to parties in Illinois. Senator Douglass discovering the plot, immediately got up a protest or petition to the President to stop its mischievous design. Accordingly Mr. Fillmore authorized the Commissioner of the General Land Office to telegraph the Land Agent in the State of Illinois to make no further entries till the State shall have selected her lands. By this prompt and efficient action the speculating party in New York is rather non-plussed.—*Buffalo Express.*

COL. BENTON.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce copies the letter addressed by Col. Benton to a gentleman in St. Louis, relative to the projected establishment of a new democratic journal at Washington, and adds: "On several grounds, it seems to be unfit for publication; but being now before the public, we cannot do less than to copy it. We do not at the day will never come, when this crusty old gentleman will occupy the exalted position to which he seems to aspire. He has little chance of a re-election to the Senate at present."

☞ Edmund Burke, formerly Editor of the Union, has purchased the establishment in connection with Mr. Overton, one of the present editors. Mr. Ritchie retires to private life, after having occupied the chair editorial more than 45 years.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR CONGRESS,

CARLTON B. CURTIS,

OF WARREN COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

GEO. H. CUTLER, of Girard,

C. M. TIBBALS, of Erie.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

HENRY ALLISON, of Fairview.

FOR DEPUTY ATTORNEY GENERAL,

BENJ. GRANT, of Erie.

FOR COUNTY TRASURER,

HENRY CADWELL, of Erie.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,

HENRY GINGRICH, of Millcreek.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,

MAJ. A. MALLORY, of Springfield,

FOR DEPUTY SURVEYOR GENERAL,

IRVIN CAMP, of Erie.

☞ This week ends the political campaign for this fall. Hereafter we shall be enabled to give our readers more miscellaneous and general news, though we think they have not much to complain of as it is. We have not occupied many weeks in the canvass, nor devoted all our space to political discussion.

Voting for the Amendment to the Constitution.

The *Gazette* says the "Amendment to the Constitution is to be voted for in a separate ballot."—*We think this is not correct*, and we would caution election boards against relying upon such authority. We have consulted with Messrs. Johnson and Reid, whose votes were cast in our legislature for this amendment, and they both concur in saying that it is optional with the voter whether he votes the ticket on a seperate slip of paper, or with it and the State and county ticket on one slip. At least, no *Election Board will dare* to throw them out because they are not voted separate.

An Old Project Revived.

We ask attention to the proceedings of a meeting held in Jamestown, N. Y., last week, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of building a railroad from this city through that place to Little Valley, N. Y., and there connect with the New York and Erie road. This is an old project, nevertheless it is eminently feasible, and worthy the attention of our citizens and those along the route. Should the New York and Erie not succeed in procuring the right of way along the shore from Dunkirk up to the line, the proposed road will undoubtedly be made. To Erie it would prove much more beneficial than any other connection which could be made with the New York and Erie road, inasmuch as it would open a large section of country to an easy and profitable market. We trust the movement will not be allowed to go to sleep.

Adjournment of Congress—A Warning.

The first session of the present Congress closed its labors on Monday night, after a session of nearly ten months. Much complaint is made by the people, or a portion of them, that while the session has been one of unusual length, but little has been accomplished in the way of useful legislation. We think otherwise, but if the fact is as alledged, whose fault is it? Not the working members, who went there willing to settle the vexed questions which fanatics, north and south, have been fomenting for years. Not the Democracy, for had Gen. Cass been elected in 1848, as he ought to have been, the principles of the compromise now adopted, would have been recognized then by the people, and the long and protracted debate in the two houses entirely avoided. No, the fault rests not with the Democracy—they early proclaimed their position on the questions—nominated candidates pledged to their support, and called upon the patriotic to come up to the rescue. They saw the cloud afar off, and as prudent mariners prepared for the storm. But the warning was not heeded. The safety of the country was forgot in the eclat of military renown, and the ark of our Union endangered that success might crown the efforts of hungry partizans. But *we need not recapitulate—the history of the past* two years is deeply engraven on the hearts of the people. They know that after the whig party repudiated the Democratic doctrine of "non-intervention," by the election of Gen. Taylor, and the subsequent advocacy of his do-nothing "plan," the country has at last only found quietness—the Territorial questions have alone been settled—by the adoption of the very doctrine of Gen Cass' Nicholson letter. Should not this fact be a useful warning to us, the voters of this Congressional district? If we wish to contribute our mite towards a renewal of agitation—if we wish to stir up anew the festering sores which are now healing—if we want to see our national barque once more at sea, with unskilful and reckless pilots—then go up the polls on Tuesday next and vote for John H. Walker! Send him to Congress, and you will have all this—nay more! You will, by such an act, condemn the labors of your present able and efficient member, for his votes have been cast, and his voice has been potential in the settlement of the questions embraced in the Compromise! But if you are tired of agitation—if you wish peace once more to reign between the north and the south, and your representatives enabled to look to your local and State wants—if you believe that Judge Thompson's votes upon these questions are in accordance with the dictates of patriotism, and the requirements of the constitution—you will not fail to deposit your votes for the Democratic nominee, C. B. Curtis! These are issues of far more importance than Tariffs or Banks, or all else besides, for it is the question of the Union of the States!

"Wright's Block."

This is the appropriate name given to the Fleming Block, in this city, recently purchased by Mr. C. B. Wright. Since this splendid property has fell into Mr. W.'s hands, he has improved its appearance externally very much—not the least showy and beautiful of which is the tasteful gilt letters used in re-christening it. We hope to see the day when more such property will fall into the hands of those of like enterprise and taste. It would certainly be better for the town.

☞ *The Free-nuis Censor* has'nt heard a word about the "gumpus" in the New York whig State Convention! Happy Censor!

A Few Words in Reply.

We find in the last Erie *Chronicle*, that receptacle of *good* things, an "*Address* to the Whigs of Erie County." It purports to have been signed by "many whigs," though the Editor in charity for their weakness we presume, omits their names upon the pitiful plea of "want of room." Ridiculous and weak as the production is, however, it comes before us as the sentiment and soul of our opponents, and we are, in courtesy, bound to give it a respectful and candid consideration. We shall do so, though like the *Chronicle* we are sadly pressed "for want of room."

This "address" opens with a call upon the people to "vote for protection to the manufacturer, which is equal protection to the farmer." Stripped of all disguise—all extraneous covering—it will be seen that this is nothing more nor less than a reiteration of the old federal doctrine of "let the government take care of the rich, and the rich will take care of the poor." The farmer asks no "protection," except equal laws—he wants no aid, except the privilege of buying where he can buy cheapest, and selling where he can sell to the best advantage. Then what hypocracy to tell him that laws which enable the "rich to become richer" at his expense, "is equal protection" to him. It is the "protection" which the vulture gives the lamb, or the highwayman the unprotected traveler. Nothing more, nothing less. But, says this address, in a note at the bottom, "seven furnaces in Clarion county have already gone out of blast." Very probably—*some of them stopped even before the tariff of '42 was repealed.* "Others will close as soon as they can work up the stock on hand." Just so—like those that have already stopped, the *ore has run out*, and they can't make iron without it! So the *blast furnace here found, and we presume such will* be the result everywhere. But "Messrs. Vincent, Himrod & Co. are now landing on our docks 400 tons of pig metal, which is imported from England," *says the "address."* This is an astonishing disclosure, for which the author ought to have a "leather medal." Probably he *thinks the people don't know that Messrs. Vincent, Himrod & Co., are compelled* to use a certain proportion of soft Scotch pig in their manufacture. They can't get along without it, (since they have run out of *ore here* to manufacture the same quality,) and could'nt, let the tariff be what it might. But it is waste of time to notice so ridiculous and bare-faced a humbug. The facts are as we state them, and it is placing a very light estimate upon the intelligence of the people to endeavor to cram such nonsense down their throats. The allusion in the "address" to the foreign iron used in the construction of the Ohio roads is *off the same piece.* These companies sent their bonds to Europe and sold them for railroad iron—in other words, they could'nt find capitalists *here* who would take them, and *furnish the rails, so they* went to Europe for a market. They were compelled *to do this* to raise capital. If they could have raised the capital they would have purchased their iron at home no doubt, for they could have purchased a much better article for the same money.

"Vote for river and harbor improvements," says the "address" Just so!—and when you vote for Mr. Curtis, you will be voting for as warm a friend of those measures as Mr. Walker! But the slur at the Democratic party because there were no appropriations for such improvements when we were engaged in a war to maintain our national honor, and redress the *murder and pillage of our citizens*, comes with exceeding bad grace from the whig party. A session of Congress of nine months has just closed, and is'nt it a little strange that in that time these *exclusive friends of river and harbor improvements have* been as silent as death upon the subject. No executive veto stared them in the face, yet we have not heard a whisper! On the contrary the entire whig delegation from Pennsylvania, with one honorable exception, Mr. COOPER of the Senate, who is threatened with expulsion from the party in consequence, have been untiring in their efforts to keep up sectional excitement and prevent a settlement of the slavery questions, and thus retard all useful legislation. Seven whigs of the House from Pennsylvania voted against the measures of the compromise—measures sanctioned, too, by a Clay, a Webster, a Cooper, and authoritively approved by a Fillmore! The balance dodged, while the entire Democratic force, including our present able member, united with the Democracy, north and south, and these national whigs, and voted to end sectional and fraternal strife, that peace might once more dwell in our councils, and useful and necessary legislation again resume its sway! How stands John H. Walker upon these questions? and what course would he have pursued had he been in Congress? These are pertinent questions, for fanaticism has not done its work, nor agitation become an "obsolete idea." He is identified with these agitators—he is one of them in body and in soul, and should such a dire calamity befall this district as to return him to Congress, he will be found check by jowl with his old political messmate of United States Bank memory, Thaddeus Stevens, "higher-law" Seward, and others of that ilk. Are such fanatics the men to be trusted with our harbor improvements? Are they the men to look to for appropriations? The history of the session just closed answers in thunder-tones in the negative!

But, as the saying is, we must "hurry up the cakes;" and here is a beautiful one, done brown to a charm. Listen!

"*Vote for freedom.* The whig party in this district stand pledged to sustain every measure which shall truly aid the cause of liberty. Standing on the constitution we recognize it as a republican platform. Our glorious Revolution, our Declaration of Independence, our entire history and the spirit and genius of the American people condemn with us those who revile the principles of liberty or circumscribe the area of freedom."

How are we to understand the above?—in its "free-soil" meaning? or in a national point of view? If the former, what means the Editor of the *Chronicle*, in speaking of the slave question, when he says: "Let the north then *mind their own business on the subject of slavery*, and *leave the south to take care of theirs.* Let us not ferment discord, by intermeddling with the domestic institutions of other States. Let us award the south their rights, and reserve our own. To bicker and quarrel upon the subject of slavery can do the cause of the Union no good: it never did—it certainly never will." Does he intend to carry Fillmore water upon his shoulders for the Cooper men to drink, while the candidate, for whose benefit this address was put forth, is to have his gourd filled with the slime of Sewardism to bait "free soilers" with. If that is the game, it won't take—"you cannot serve God and mammon," for *there is a deep ditch between.* But if this paragraph means that the whig party stands upon the "manifest destiny" platform, as its language seem to imply, what an unmitigated *falsehood* is here put forth! It is true "our glorious Revolution, our Declaration of Independence, our entire history, and the spirit and genius of the American people, condemn those who revile the principles of liberty or circumscribe the area of freedom." This condemnation rests with the weight of a mountain upon the whig party, and its candidate John H. Walker! Who opposed the acquisition of Louisiana, and thus endeavored to "circumscribe the area of freedom"? The whig party! Who opposed the acquisition of Florida? The whig party, again!—Who Texas? The whig party, once more! Who California and New Mexico, and pronounced them "not worth a dollar"? The whig party, still! Who surrendered a part of the "area of freedom" into the hands of Great Britian in settling the North East Boundary controversy? This same whig party, again! In short, wherever the flag of freedom has been unfurled, either upon this continent, or among the down-trodden millions of Europe, there the sympathy and aid of the Democratic masses has been felt and appreciated, while either silent indifference or violent denunciation has been the response of the whig party. Foremost in such denunciation has always been John H. Walker! An advocate for "protection for protection's sake;" an open and avowed friend of, and believer in the Constitutionality of a United States Bank; an adherent of that infamous system of State bribery, the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands; a believer in an indiscriminate system of internal improvements by General Government, an opponent of the acquisition of Texas, New Mexico, and California, and a sectional agitator in its worst sense, he stands before the people of this district as a true representative of whig sentiment, and as such must be defeated!

Whigery in New York.

The whig party in New York are now realizing the situation the Democracy of that State have so recently and satisfactorily recovered from. The Hunker and Barnburner schism has changed its "habitation and home" and taken up its abode under the wings of the Seward and Fillmore sections of the "universal" party. What the Democracy have *went* through in the Empire State, whigery has now before it. What the Democracy *have* endured, whigery has yet to endure, and the poisoned chalice we have so recently torn from our lips, must now be pressed to theirs. Who shall say it is not just?—who shall say it is not deserved? They have been feasting on the agitation of the slavery question for some time, and it is right they should now fast from the same cause. While the Democratic Convention at Syracuse, a few weeks ago, harmonized upon one platform and one set of candidates, the whig Convention that met at the same place last week, "agreed to disagree," the friends of Seward numbering about 75 to about 40 of the friends of the President. The convention nominated a State ticket. Mr. Fillmore's forces in some cases refused to vote. It was organized by giving the President and the officers of the convention to the friends of Fillmore. Mr. Frank Granger, a well known Anti-Seward man being president. He appointed the committee on resolutions; the report of which seems not to have been entirely satisfactory to the convention, and a substitute was moved for several resolutions reported and adopted by a vote of 72 to 40, whereupon the President resigned his office, and with the rest of the Fillmore men bolted the convention and organized another meeting, adopted an address and resolutions, and called a state convention, to be held at Utica on the 27th Oct. The bolt of the Fillmore men, of course, secures the defeat of the Whig ticket, and the probable return of D. S. Dickinson to the U. S. Senate.

A Good Chance to Go to California.

We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. *Wm. Truesdail*, of this city, for Axmen, Hewers and laborers. He has been appointed by the Panama railroad company, Superintendant of the construction of some twelve miles of that road. As we understand it, the company propose to take their workmen free of charge, and employ them at liberal wages for six months—that is, during the coming winter and spring—at the end of which time they will either send them home free of charge, or to California by steamers at a nominal price, say one half, or less, of the ordinary cost. If taken sick, they are attended by a physician and nursed free of all expense, and sent home as soon as they are able. To those wishing to go to California, and have not means, or to any wishing to engage in profitable labor, this affords a first rate opportunity. Mr. T. has had a good deal of experience in work of this kind, and we can assure those who have a notion of engaging, that they could not enter the employ of one who will take a livelier interest in their health and comfort than he. We are aware there is an impression, and perhaps a just one, that the country around the mouth of the Chagres river is unhealthy, but no part of this work is at that point. Part of the force under the direction of Mr. T. will be stationed at Navy Bay, a point some distance down the coast from the mouth of the river, and the balance at Gorgona, at the foot of the mountains.

☞ The October number of "Holden's Dollar Magazine" is already on our table. It is one of the best monthlies in the country, and as the price is *within the reach of all*, it certainly ought to have a large circulation. As we have before remarked, in noticing previous numbers, it is not filled with the trash usual in cheap publications, but comprises *within its pages much that is solid and useful*, as well as entertaining. Wm. H. Deitz, 109 Nassau St., N. Y., publisher.

Erie County Agricultural Fair.

We spent but a few moments upon the Fair ground on Thursday—in fact, but a very short time was required, as the show in no department was equal to previous years. The mechanical department was very bare, and we are pursuaded will be so hereafter unless a different course is adopted by the managers in regard to premiums. But enough of this for the present—the Fare was evidently a failure, and there must be a cause for it. What that cause is we won't pretend to say, but respectfully suggest to those interested to examine the thing to the bottom and find the rotten spot. It is a shame that a county so rich in agriculture, and all the other elements calculated to bring together an annual exhibition of productive industry, alike honorable to our county and people, should produce so pitiful an evidence of our productiveness as last Thursdays exhibition. The official particulars, of course, will be published hereafter.

☞ We have written several articles lately, and especially one in our last week's paper, which has made our dear friend of the Observer jump up and bite his navel.—*Chronicle.*

We give the above that "all the world and the rest of mankind" may appreciate the egotism, wit, and *refinement*, of the *new* editor of the *Chronicle*. Of course, a young gentleman of such *refined* and *chaste* language, will soon find himself greeted in the "best society." We should not wonder even if he soon became quite a favorite in "upper tendom." He certainly will if *such* genius is appreciated.

A Good Joke.

The Whigs were to have held a political meeting at Elenboro on Saturday last. John H. Walker was to have addressed them, but unfortunately John did'nt come—neither did the people!

☞ David Wilmot has declined a renomination to Congress, having made an arrangement with James Lowrey, the Democratic candidate, by which the latter withdraws. A Mr. Grow is now supported by the Wilmot and Lowrey men, which renders his election certain.

MEN AND THINGS IN BOSTON.—No. 6.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

BOSTON, September 26, 1850.

The Custom House in this city goes ahead, in point of architectural grandeur and beauty, of any thing of the kind I have ever been favored with a view of. It was finished in 1849, Ammi B. Young, architect, and cost a "pile" of Uncle Sam's money; the neat little sum of $1,076,000, but it is a valuable and noble fabric, and is destined to do battle with Time for ages to come. It will outlive many a President, and many a Congress. It will see, ere its foundations crumble, many new faces; it will see parties come in and go out; aye, will see them die; but may it not survive the Republic or the Constitution. It is built of granite from the Quincy quarries. It is in the form of a Greek cross, the opposite sides and ends being alike; an immense dome rises from the centre; the cornices around the whole building are supported by magnificent Doric pillars, 4 feet 5 inches in diameter, and 32 feet high, each being in one piece, and weighing 42 tons. Pretty well for the "Model Republic." To collect duties too! Oh, the fat revenue that rolls into the Treasury from this tax house. It makes the importers groan. It drains them of their hard dollars, for a "shinplaster" is trash to Uncle Sam. Were I to attempt to describe the Boston Custom House from "donjon keep to topmost tower," to speak of its inmates, of its business, its enormous receipts, to tell of its hundred rooms and offices, and the mysteries wrapped up in them, I should need to know more than an "outsider" can; should need more time and ink and paper, than I can ever hope to spare, on one subject at least. Suffice it to say that it is a great granite tax house, the wonder of ignorant passers by, the especial delight of the United States Treasurer, the goal of would-be collectors, and needy understrapping politicians, and the bugbear of dealers in foreign merchandise.

The Post Office being one of Old Sammy's establishments, deserves some slight notice. It is in the Merchant's Exchange Building, another stately granite edifice. Wm. B Hayden, formerly editor of the Boston Atlas, an occasional scribbler of verses, and a fat comfortable looking old fellow, presides over its duties. The clerks are "too numerous to mention;" though you may bet there is a troop of them, and mostly good looking polite young men; there is one gruff, black old monster among them however, who, if I were President, should be kicked out in telegraph time. A cross, bearish man ought not to be tolerated in any public station. As a whole, things are done in the Boston Post Office in a manner very satisfactory to those who have anything to do with it. It is kept open a few hours every Sunday morning. When any important mail arrives, the Post Office building is a good place to study human nature, and the spirit of the age. What a huddling together of human beings. The brisk man of business, anxious for orders or invoices; the feeble old woman, the gay young girl, sailors, foreigners, negroes, and scores of satanic urchins, all wide awake for news of home and friends; for all sorts of tidings, good, bad, and indifferent. The Yankees are a letter writing people—when the postage rate is reduced they will be more so. Over the Post office is the Merchant's Exchange reading room, the head quarters for mercantile intelligence, and the resort of our principal business men.

The Boston Athenæum was founded in 1806, by a few gentleman desirous of building up an institution of Literature and Art, worthy of the Athens of America. They have done so. The association has been eminently successful. Within a short time they have erected a splendid building on Beacon street, for the accommodation of their library, reading room, periodicals, paintings and stationary. The Library contains 40,000 volumes, choice and well selected. In the reading room is to be found all the valuable magazines and newspapers, foreign and domestic. In the gallery of Art is a fine collection of paintings, many of them by the best masters of past, as well as modern times. The Cochituate Water Works should be mentioned. They were commenced in 1846 and finished in 1848.—The water is brought from Long Pond or Lake Cochituate, 20 miles from the city; it is soft and pure, and is at all times a suitable beverage for a teetotaller. The reservoir at Brookline, a few miles from Boston, covers about 23 acres, and will contain 100,000,000 gallons of water. It is a lovely spot to look upon. The reservoir on Beacon Hill, in the city, is a massive stone structure. It somewhat resembles in external appearance the celebrated Tombs of New York. It will contain nearly 3,000,000 gallons of sparkling Cochituate. No man need go thirsty in the "city of notions." Five dollars yearly, is the usual sum paid by families for this water. Hotels, and similar establishments of course pay more. The estimated cost of this great beneficial work, is five millions of dollars. Worth the money! The present generation will not be able to pay the whole debt contracted. Posterity will doubtless be willing to pay their share; and there is one consolation—they must.

The Harbor of Boston is one of great beauty.—To those who like me, are fond of the "briny deep," who are in love with the white mane of Old Ocean, who delight to fasten their eyes on white winged vessels and determined steamers, on the light skiff and the sturdy rowers, on all the beauties of a busy harbor scene, where man's sublimest art, and Nature's grandest works are brought together; the broad and noble harbor of Boston would be an unceasing source of pleasure. He who should attempt to portray its loveliness on paper, would make himself absurd; the pen and the pencil are alike unequal to the task. But here are some facts—stubborn things that men without a spark of genius, can deal in well enough. Boston harbor contains about 75 square miles. Its entrance is scarcely large enough to admit two ships abreast, yet it has depth and room sufficient to allow 500 ships of the largest class to anchor in security. It receives the waters from Mystic, Charles, Neponset and Manatticut rivers. In its embrace it clasps one hundred islands, small and great. The most noted among these are Governor's and Castle islands; on the former stands Fort Warren, on the latter, Fort Independence. These fortresses mount some heavy guns. They would make a scive of a "seventy-four" in about no time; a minute or two over that would suffice to riddle a fleet. Brother Jonathan is prepared to get his "back up" at short notice.—More shipping enters Boston harbor, than enters any other port in the Union, save New York.

It would be quite useless for me to particularize the various lines of packets; the Cunard steamers, the "Down East" steamers, the floating crafts of every name and description, that swarm about the wharves of the Emporium of New England. They are a sight to behold. That's true, and easily said.

Your, SCRIBO.

What a Humbug.

The *Gazette* says the New Furnace company, in this city, have been compelled to reduce the wages of their workmen because of "the foreign competition induced by the operations of the tariff of '46, flooding the country with stoves at ruinous prices." What an attempt at humbug is here! The country flooded with stoves brought from Europe, indeed! We venture the assertion that the Editor of the *Gazette*, nor any of his friends, never saw an imported stove. What an intelligent set of readers he must think he has, when he ventures to attempt such humbugs as this. Were it not so mediacious, it would be truly laughable!

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 12, 1850.

Dear Frank:—Since my last but little change has taken place; indeed there is but little that a new occurring in the Parisian world, and I scarcely know what to say that will be interesting to you or your many friends. You have doubtless heard of the death of Louis Phillipe. The event has furnished the journals of the whole world with a fruitful text for moralizing, and, so far as I can judge, your brethren of the "*gray goose quill*" have improved the opportunity pretty generally. One can read all sorts of sermons sugested by the same text. This shows the versatility of the human mind, since each one draws inferences solely to uphold his own preconceived opinions. Political and religious sects are somewhat alike in this particular, each starting at the same point but ending as far apart as the poles. But the Ex-King is dead! His life, and his death, and all the public acts of his eventful career, will henceforth be matters of history, and, as such, will doubtless be interesting; but the great question is, What effect will the event have upon the political world? Of course opinions vary. Some say the Orleanists and Legitimists will unite their forces and endeavor to seat the Count of Chamboard upon the throne, under the title of Henry V. Others again say that the Orleanists will renew their efforts alone, and with brighter hopes of success; while there are many who assert that the President will find his power strengthened and enabled to hold his seat for another term. Which is right it is hard to determine. Both the Orleanists and Legitimists are powerful factions. The President, too, has his party, and no inconsiderable one it is, for the patronage of such a country as France will at all times bring an army of followers; but there is one little circumstance which proves very embarrassing to the would-be Emperor; and that is the fact of the command of the army of Paris being in the hands of his enemy, Gen. Changarnier. The General watches his troops with a very jealous eye, allowing no one to intervene between him and his soldiers. The Minister of War transmitted an order some months ago to one of the garrisons of Paris which was obeyed; but as soon as Changarnier heard of it, he placed the officer in command under arrest, had him tried by a Court Martial, and severely punished. He also wrote a very spicy note to the Minister, telling him he had the honor to command the troops, and that through him all orders must be communicated.—Every means has been tried to head him, but he can neither be intimidated or cajoled. Unfortunately the President cannot dismiss him, for in such an event the National Assembly will withdraw its support, and the "Prince President" is not quite strong enough to do without that body. By the by, this same Assembly is made up of strange elements.—Left to themselves they would no more unite than oil and water. What constitutes the bond of union, then? The existence of "the mountain," and that "mountain" is Republicanism. That is the alkali which enables Orleanists, Legitimists, and Imperialists to unite in one common brotherhood. Republicanism was making too rapid strides, hence this coalition was formed. From this union has resulted the new electoral law, by which several million of Frenchmen are disfranchised; from this union has resulted the law against the press, by which any journal which speaks too much truth may be crushed. These, and many other aggressions upon popular rights, have grown out of this unholy alliance. But do the parties to this union love one another because they act together? No! on the contrary they hate each other with even more virulence than they do the republicans, and an opportunity only is wanting to make this hatred apparent in acts. They are certain to get by the ears some day, and then there'll be "the good time coming, boys," and no mistake, for each knows the weak points of the other. As for there ever being perfect harmony between them, it is impossible; and this the Republicans know perfectly well, so they remain quiet, waiting for the storm and hoping to gain something in the war of elements. Worse their condition cannot well be, while it may be bettered. Things cannot remain as they now are longer than 1852; then the election for President takes place, and something (what?) will happen to add another page to the eventful history of France. All parties expect a change, yet all are unwilling to commence the strife, the end of which no one can foretell.

Three years ago, the death of Louis Philippe was looked forward to with anxiety by all classes; some regarding it as an event which was to restore the throne of France to the Count of Chambord, to whom it belongs as the heir of the Bourbon dynasty. Louis Napoleon hoped to regain the seat occupied by his uncle, three unsuccessful attempts not being enough to discourage him. The Orleans family were in uncertainty whether the nation would arrogate to itself anew the right of choosing its own rulers, or whether the Count of Paris would at once be proclaimed King. All parties were anxious, and all were preparing to marshall the forces they could command, to aid them in the struggle. The people, however, did not wait for the dissolution of the monarch; they became weary of a government which prostituted itself to the base purpose of advancing a family at the expense of a nation. They took back the power they had delegated, and said to the world, "we will rule ourselves." In an evil hour they elevated Louis Napoleon to the Presidency, not for his own good or bad qualities, but because he is the nephew of that man who achieved for France some of the most brilliant victories recorded in history. Not a thought was given to the rivers of blood, and gold drained from the state, merely to satisfy the cravings of an unhealthy ambition. Not a thought was given to all this, or that the nephew might prove like the uncle, a mere incubus to the prosperity of his country. They only thought, "we are free and can govern ourselves; let us once more show our love for the name of Bonaparte." The lustre of the name dazzled them, and if they do not get their whigs scorched in the flame it will be no fault of the "Prince President."

Louis Napoleon is now absent from Paris on a tour to Clerbonry, where he has been revie wing the navy; probably with an eye to secure the cooperation of that branch of the public defense. Three weeks ago he visited Lyons and Strasbourg, and the journals have constantly been filled with bulletins of his daily movements, and with the reception he has met with on his route. Speaking of his visit to Havre, one of the journals of that city says, "we were very willing to receive him as our President, but his friends wished us to treat him as a Prince." Another journal, speaking of his claims to the throne, says, "he ought not to forget how France treats her Kings;" and truly, monarchs have not been very fortunate in this quarter, of late.

Decidedly the most popular man in Paris at present is Monsieur Poitevin; the man who navigates the air on horseback. All Paris flocks to see his ascensions, (as it does to see anything new) and he and his horse will henceforth be able to "live in clover." Last Sunday, however, it was not a horse, but to have a novelty, he rode a jackass. As the balloon rose from the ground, Monsieur Long Ears blew his horn, and the bray roused the faubourgs

and many conjectures were hazarded on the origin of the unearthly sound. He is to make another ascension on Thursday, in the character of Don Quixote, and to be accompanied by Sancho Panza, and his dulcinea. Whether they are all to be mounted the bills do not say. Anything for novelty, say the Parisians.

I have already spoken of the way in which the French spend Sunday, but I have said nothing of the Barriers. A heavy revenue is collected by the city from the duty upon all things eatable and drinkable brought into Paris. Heavy iron gates are placed across every street, and these are called "Barriers." Here are stationed the officers who collect the duty. Outside the Barriers is nearly as dense a population as within them, and here resort each Sunday thousands of people from the city. They go here because food and wine are so much cheaper than within; and of all the scenes I have ever witnessed, those which transpire here, come nearest the realization of some of Hogarth's pictures. Would that I had his pencil to depict these scenes, for no pen can convey any idea of them, and they are worthy of being painted. The French will have amusements, and if they have only five sous in their pockets it makes no difference—they enjoy themselves with that just as much as though it were a hundred francs.

All kinds of fruit—peaches, apples, pears, melons, grapes, &c., are very abundant in market at present, and all of very fine quality. To satisfy the tastes of the Parisians, the vegetable kingdom is even forced by art to do what unaided nature cannot accomplish, and in the large restaurauts one can alwas see monster fruits, and can eat them too for the money. They are displayed most temptingly in the windows, and a crowd of hungry lookers-on may always be seen before them. For the price of one of those pears half a dozen people could dine. So we go.

When the world returns from "vacation," I hope to pick up some items that may prove more interesting than anything I can now say. Adieu. Vive et vale.

DOCTEUR.

Stop That Rattling!

The whig candidate for Congress, John H. Walker, in his speech at the court house, in this place, complained that he had been sorely annoyed in his electioneering tour, by the rattling of the bones of the deceased United States Bank of Pennsylvania. Wherever he went they were sure to be upon his track, and he was compelled to hear their *"terrible rattle."* The Erie Observer, he said, had called up these relics of his old friend from the bone-yard of defunct banks, immediately after his nomination, and they had been his unrelenting persecutor ever since. He had been over into Clarion, and there rung the changes on "Protection for protection's sake," but it had brought to *him* no protection from those ever restless' bones—their "terrible rattle" rose high above his clamor for protection. He went to Jefferson, and "them bones" were there!—He then turned homewards, through Elk and Warren, "them bones" were there too—they were every where— their "terrible rattle" was on every side and all around him—he could even hear their distant clatter away off in McKean and Potter. He was going to his home in Erie, and call his friends together and see if these bones could not be buried beyond resurrection—they *must* be, or they would certainly bury him.

Oh, John Walker! you should not turn your back upon the bones of your dead friend. It was in a great measure your own offspring—you assisted in its conception—you helped to give it vitality—you nursed and nurtured it till its untimely and ignominious death. It has served you well, John—it has made you rich—you have increased in wealth and fattened in its shade, while all else upon which its withering shadows fell has been blighted, cursed and ruined. You feasted upon its blood as long as it had life, and after its death you continued, like a Jackal, to prey upon its carcass. "Them bones," John, which you have picked *so clean*, must and will be with you till the election, and you will probably hear their last triumphant thrash in the ballot box on the 8th of October. *"As you have sown, so also shall ye reap."—Warren Ledger.*

Erie and Edenboro Plank Road.

In the prosecution of this work, it is found absolutely necessary to interfere somewhat at present with the traveling community using the turnpike road. Immediately south of Mr. Nicholsons a road turns off east and round the hill by the brick school house and across the turnpike over to the ridge road, which the public are respectfully requested to occupy until the work can be completed. The company and the contractor take pleasure in saying that this shall be at as early a period as possible, and the time will be materially shortened if the workmen are not interrupted by traveling upon the road.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
Erie, Oct. 5, 1850. Pres't.

A Few Cords of Wood

Will be taken on subscription if delivered at this office within the next week.

☞ DONATION PARTY.—The friends of the Rev Mr. HITCHCOCK are invited to a Donation Party at his residence in Greene, on Thursday the 10th inst.

PRINTER'S INK!

An invoice of Printer's Ink, (Mather's manufacture) consisting of News, Book, Job, and Colored Inks, (Red, Blue and Green,) just received and for sale at Buffalo Prices, at the office of the ERIE OBSERVER.

Erie, Sept. 28, 1850.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. P. HALL, No. 1, HUGHES' BLOCK.

MARRIED.

At St. Paul's Church on Tuesday evening, by Rev. Dr. Flynt, JOHN H. BLISS, Esq., of Buffalo, to Miss ELLEN, daughter of Dr. Peter Christie, of this city.

On Monday last, in Washington, by N. Hawkins, Esq. Mr. H. C. GERRISH, of Edenboro, to Mrs. MARIETTA CURTIS, of the former place.

DIED

In this city, on Friday Evening last, ANN ELIZABETH, only child of A. P. and Sarah Durlin, aged 3 years, 5 months and 10 days.

At Waterford, on the 13th ult., after a lingering illness, Mrs. Elizabeth, consort of James Boyed, in her 76 year.

On the 27th ult. MARY, daughter of Geo. W. and Evelina M. Bone, aged 17 months, 12 days.

50 CARPENTERS, AND 25 GOOD AXMEN And Hewers Wanted, to go on to the GREAT PANAMA RAIL ROAD!!

THE Subscriber will contract and give steady employ and high wages for the Winter months, to fifty good Carpenters and 25 axmen, and experienced hewers, to go on to the great Panama Rail Road. A free passage and found, will be given by Steamers out, from New York. Persons desirous of contracting to go, will make application to the subscriber, at any time between this and the 30th of November, at the Erie Canal Office, Erie.

WM. TRUESDAIL,
Erie, Oct. 5, 1850. Agent of the Panama R. R. Co.

SOLD OUT.

I HAVE sold my entire stock of goods to *Messrs. Laird & Rust*, who succeed me at my old stand, and am desirous of closing up my business in Erie. Those that have unsettled accounts with me can find me at present at my old stand.

Oct. 1, 1850. C. B. WRIGHT.

HOUSE keepers can be supplied with brass, brittannia, iron and japan candle sticks and lamps, brass snuffers and trays, britannia, German silver and iron spoons, basting spoons, coffee mills, cutlery, &c., at the hardware store of

Sept. 28. R. REED.

DETROIT, Oct. 1—8 P. M.

The steamer Sultana came down to-day, and reports the Patchin is still on the rocks, with six feet water in her hold, having been scuttled to prevent her from chafing on the rocks. Captain Whittaker has hopes of getting her off. Her passengers came down in the Sultana.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 1.

The Mail coach coming east was robbed last night five miles from Uniontown, Pa. Several trunks, containing about $10,000, were taken.

Cleveland, Oct. 1.

A very severe shock of an earthquake was felt in this place this morning about 20 minutes past 5 o'clock, which lasted nearly two seconds and then gradually died away. A very sensible trembling could be felt by any person standing upon the ground. In Euclid about 8 miles east of this city, the shock was sufficiently violent to throw crockery from shelves. We also learn by a gentleman from Borea, about 12 miles S. W., that the shock was sufficient to awaken persons from a sound sleep.

New Fall and Winter Fashions.

No. 6, Reed's Block State Street, Opposite Lester, Sennett and Chester's.

MISS S. THORN respectfully announces to the Ladies of Erie and its vicinity that she has just received from New York, a large and splendid assortment of

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY,

of the latest Fashions, consisting of Velvets, Feathers, Satins, Ribbons, &c., &c., which she will sell very cheap for cash. Also Dress, Visette and Cloak Patterns.

Fashionable DRESS-MAKING done on the most reasonable terms.

Oct. 5, 1850. n31

Tailoring Done in New York Style.

THE undersigned respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage for the last three years, and solicits a continuance of the same. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions for 1850, he feels confident that he is able to execute all orders intrusted to his care in the best style, as he employs none but the best workmen. Notwithstanding the cry of slop-shop (alias slaughter-house) "cut and make," he pledges himself that all garments cut and made by him (as do not fit, to pay for the cloth. Gentlemen who are desirous of having their clothes made well will do well to call on the subscriber. As good mechanics will not work without their pay in cash, he must commence on the principle of paying and being paid in cash.—The following are his prices:

Fine Dress or Frock Coat,	$6 00
" Sack "	5 00
" Over "	6 to 10 00
Pantaloons,	1 50
Vests,	1 50

N. B.—Cutting done at the usual cash prices.

Erie, Oct 5. JOHN GOALDING.

TIBBALS

HAS just returned from New York and Philadelphia with a tremendous large stock of NEW GOODS for Fall and Winter which he is now opening at his old stand, Cheapside.

Oct. 5, 1850. n21

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Venango township, about the first of September, a brown three year old heifer, and gives milk. No artificial marks. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAMES MOORE,
Venango, Oct 5, 1850.

It Kills Pain and Saves Life.

I ANDREW'S Pain Killing Agent, is the only article to be relied upon to kill Pain and encyclopedia. It is an internal and external remedy. CARTER & BROTHER.

Agents for Erie county, No. 6, Reed House, Erie Pa.

Oct 3, 1850. *1y21

STRAY STEER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber residing in Ashby township, a brown yearling steer, having some white spots on the back and belly, and a crop off the under side of the left ear. Whoever owns said steer is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

HIRAM W. BALDWIN.
Amity, Oct. 5, 1850. 3t21*

Wanted.

A MALE Teacher to take charge of the Borough District School in Waterford for a term of six months. Applications, with reference and terms, received to the 20th October. Address P. P. Judson, Secretary of School Board, Waterford, Pa.

Oct 5, 1850. tdn21.

OLD THINGS BECOME NEW.

THE subscriber would return thanks to the public for the very liberal patronage he has received for the past 21 years, and solicits a continuance of the same; while he has increased inducements to invite old and new customers to call and see his stock of Fashionable Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, with a general assortment of trimmings. JAMES LYTLE.

Erie, Sept. 28, 1850. 20

N. B. Particulars hereafter.

CARTER'S RING BONE & SPAVIN LOTION.

WE are receiving fresh proof of the efficacy of this article every day. Yesterday Mr. Hinton brought a friend into our store, and with tears in his eyes, implored him to try a bottle of it on his colt, assuring him that it would cure him up sound and well as ever he was; this he knew because he had used it with *perfect success* on one of his own horses *which was badly spavined*. Mr. Stephen C. Lee also called in this morning and stated he had only used about three fourths of a bottle, and his horse which he valued at $100, was almost well. He had no doubt but what he had left would complete the cure. We are every day hearing reports of this kind about our Lotion, and with such facts staring him in the face, no man will hesitate to pay 50 cts for an article that will cure sound and well an animal worth one hundred times as much! Beware and ask for *Carters Ring Bone and Spavin Lotion—and take no other.* For sale at our Drug Store in in Erie, and by our agent throughout the county.

Erie, Sept. 28. 20

Now Opening.

500 YARDS real French Merino no mistake, at one dollar per yard; such goods as are selling in the town for one dollar and 25 cts. Also any amount of changeable and figured lustres, black, silk and cotton warp and fancy Alapacas at unusual low prices. Just received a large invoice of long, square all wool and broach shawls, unparaleled for styles and low prices.

Erie, Sept. 28, 1850 C. M. TIBBALS.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

1850. 1850.

The Cheap System Triumphant!!

AT NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK!!!

WHILE the public are excited with the controversy going on between the Jews and Gentiles in regard to "cut," "finish" and "fineness" of the various wares offered by other dealers in this city, they should not forget to look in at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

where, if there is not quite so much gas expended in puffing, there can always be found

Clothing as Cheap, Cloth as Fine, Fits as Good, and Work as Superior.

as at any establishment between Sunrise and Sunset. The public should recollect that we

MANUFACTURE OUR OWN CLOTHING,

and that, having in our employ one of the very best Cutters, and employ none but the very best workmen, we can furnish our customers with articles which will bear inspection in any market in the world. Our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

is now open for examination and sale, where may be found Clothing of every grade, style, and texture, suitable for

Fall and Winter Wear.

Let all who wish to save a dollar keep in mind the time-worn adage of "economy is wealth," and call and examine the immense assortment of Clothing and Dry Goods at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock does not consist of clothing alone. We have a very general assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

suitable for family use, and which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Also

BOOTS AND SHOES,

together with many other articles too numerous to mention, but which will be cheerfully shown, and bargains warranted. Call and see, examine and compare. I. ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, Sept. 28, 1850. 20

STRAY STEER.

BROKE into the enclosures of the Subscriber, living in Harborecreek township, about the middle of June last, a red three year old steer, having no artificial marks. Whoever owns said steer is requested to call for property pay charges and take him away.

IRA SHERWIN.
Harborecreek, Sept. 28, 1850. *3t20

FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

GEO. SELDEN & SON are now receiving their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a general assortment of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery*, Iron Nails, Steel, Anvils, Vices, &c. &c., all of which have been purchased in the Eastern market for Cash, and will be sold at a small advance. We do not boast of the largest stock or to sell cheaper than can be purchased in New York City, but would ask a comparison of qualities and prices, and are assured that no one will go away dissatisfied.—Erie Sept. 28, 1850

LADIES will find a good assortment of Dress goods, consisting of French Merino, Thibet Merino, Poplins, De Lanes, Cashmeres, black, changeable, figured and plain Alpacas, &c. &c., received by express and for sale at a small advance from cost.

Sept. 28. GEO. SELDON & SON.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Saddle, Harness making and Carriage Trimming business has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm are therefore requested to make immediate payment to John Law, and those having claims against it will please present them to him for settlement.

J. B. FLUKE,
Erie, Sept. 23, 1850. JOHN LAW.

WANTED—Eight or ten good Tailors for making Fine Dress and Frock Coats, to whom cash and steady employment will be given. M. KOCH

Erie, Sept. 28. tf20

Cheap Hardware Store.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found Iron and Steel of all sizes Ground Boxes, Malleable Castings, Anvils, Vice, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, Steel Springs, (eastern,) brass bands, coil, log chain, halter and jack chains, spikes, both wrought and cut, nails from 2d. to 40d., barrel, hoop, fence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinges, friction rollers, mallery, mill, cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades, hoes, wrenches of various patterns, a good assortment of MECHANICS TOOLS. Broadaxes (Barton & Simon's) adzes, planes and plane irons, brace and bits, hammers, hatchets, sand paper, files, chisels, (Barton's) gouges, augurs, augur bits, augur and chisel handles, bed screws, mah. knobs, hand, panel, compass, fellee, tenon, and rip saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, bevels, spirit levels, box wood rules, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.

Erie, Sept. 28. No. 3, Reed House.

MECHANICS' Tools.—Hammers, hatchets, files, planes, plane irons, chisels, augurs, augur Bitts, hand, pannel, compass, fellee, tenon, circular and rip saws, steel, and try squares, screw drivers, bevels, spirit levels, gauges, &c. R. REED.

JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for jobbing, at No. 3, Reed House. R. REED.

ENAMEL Kettles of different sizes, at No. 3 Reed House.

Sept 28. R. REED.

MACCARONI and Vermacilli, for sale by

July 26 D. S. CLARK.

STRANGER, READ THIS!!

THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and would inform them that he has just received his

FALL AND WINTER STOCK!

Among which may be found CLOTHS of all grades and prices, which he will make up to order; and pledge himself that they shall not be surpassed in cheapness, cut or make, by any establishment, he cares not by whom conducted, whether by old broken down nags, or the best that can be produced. We must confess that we have not made as great discoveries as some of our cabbage head sourkrout neighbors, but one thing we do know, that we can produce the

Best Cut and Best Made Stock

of Clothing that can be found in the State; for proof of which we would invite those who are judges to call and examine for themselves, and to those that are not we say bring some one to judge for you, as we do not shrink from any thing that is fair between man and man. Our stock consists of CLOTHING of all grades fine and coarse, which has been cut up in Erie for Cash, and with great care. We would invite those in want of any thing in our line to give us a call, and if they are not pleased with our goods and prices we will not charge them any thing for showing them. Our stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, we have selected with great care expressly for the custom trade, and we would invite those who prefer having their Clothing made to order to call and examine

GOODS, CUT AND MADE,

for themselves. Persons leaving their measure for any garment if not pleased with it when done, will not be asked to take it away. We still continue to keep on hand shirts of all kinds, and from the best manufacturers. Also Shirt Collars of the best make, very cheap; Suspenders of all grades; Cravats, the best in town, of various grades and prices; and in fact we keep almost every thing in our line, which we would be happy to sell to our friends as cheap as the cheapest. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, September 14, 1850.

N. B.—Cutting done in the most fashionable style and done when promised.

Fall Campaign 1850.

WAR UPON HIGH PRICES.

I HAVE been receiving New Goods for several weeks past, and shall continue to receive until the close of navigation, showing customers something new every week, and offering the strongest inducements on prices held forth by any house in Erie. My motto has been "onward," with *low prices*, in defiance of Braggarts and high prices; acting upon which, I am fully satisfied with a rapidly increasing trade resulting therefrom.

I flatter myself that in furnishing a catalogue of goods and prices—suffice it to say, any thing in the way of Style and Fancy dry goods, Carpets, Crockery and Dry groceries, may be had at L. F. BARGAINS, at No. 1 Reed House.

J. D. CLARK.

Sept. 28. n29

STRAYED

FROM the subscriber, in Erie, on the 7th inst., a Cow, about 7 years old, spotted red and white, with large head and thick neck, and in good order. A liberal reward will be paid to any one who will return said Cow, or give information where she may be found. D. S. CLARK.

Erie, Sept. 28, 1850. n29

CASH! CASH!!

CASH will be paid on delivery for 200 Firkins of good dairy butter if delivered soon at the Empire Stores,

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. H. CADWELL.

FOUND!

A QUANTITY of Flour and Cheese damaged, picked up at and near the mouth of Walnut Creek. Party concerned can hear of it through MARVIN & PERKINS,

Walnut Creek, Sept. 21, 1850.—3tn19 Mouth Walnut Creek.

20 BARRELS genuine Ohio Fire Proof Paint, for sale by the barrel or pound very low by CARTER & BROTHER.

5000 Pounds Pittsburgh, Buffalo and English White Lead, dry and ground in oil, just received and for sale by

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

500 GALLONS Western Linseed Oil, warranted to dry quick. For sale by the barrel or gallon at

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

300 BOXES Window Glass, French, English and American, comprising almost every size in use, offered very low by

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

NOTICE is hereby given that One Dollar on each share of the capital stock subscribed to the Erie and Waterford Plank Road, (in addition to the dollar on a share previously required) is required to be paid to the Treasurer of the Company on or before the 1st day of October next.

Per order of President and Managers. A. KING, Treas.

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. td10

50,000 Bushels of Barley

WANTED by the subscriber, for which CASH will be paid, and as high a price as by any other house in Erie county. I am now ready to receive and pay Cash for all Barley contracted by me.

Office at the store of J. McCann, Esq., next door to Fullerton's.

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. A. KING.

Tremendous Excitement! Glorious Victory!!

LIKE the fury of a maniac, like a wild war-horse, like a terrific tornado, like the rushing of mighty waters, and an overwhelming cataract, is the stately and omnipotent progress of that superior COOKING ENGINE, which has knocked *all* the little cooking stoves into a cocked hat, piled up the "Key Stone" at the head of the long arch of disappointed expectations, rode rough shod over the "Telegraph," killed all the "Genesee Farmers," kicked out of breath the "Clinton Air Tight," and has sometimes found favor over the "Iron Monarch." Having been induced by its universal popularity to get up three sizes of the Air Tight HANG UP STOVE, we are now prepared to supply either private families or hotels with sizes to please, and will take produce, old copper, borough warrants or small bills for them, and warrant same to give satisfaction.

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

NOTICE.

LEFT my bed and board, my wife LAURA without any just cause or provocation; and I hereby forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

EDWARD MOZLEY.

Erie, Sept. 17, 1850. n19t3

Borough Warrants Wanted!

A FEW Borough Warrants wanted immediately.

Sept. 21, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

PRESERVES!

1 BARREL white brandy of an extra flavour for preserving, also an assortment of preserve jars and bottles just received by

Erie, Sept. 21, 1850. CARTER & BROTHER.

A CARD.

Doct. CHARLES BRANDES—Dear Sir:—We the undersigned citizens of Erie, being personally acquainted with you, have learned with much pleasure, of your recent return to this place, and express our congratulations for your success abroad, and safe arrival amongst your numerous friends. We also take the liberty of communicating to you our high regard and confidence in your literary and professional attainments, as well as honor and integrity of character,—and in conclusion respectfully request and trust you will conclude to remain in Erie, as your place of residence, being fully assured it is the desire of a majority of our citizens, and that your patronage will be not only extensive but well rewarded.

P Hall	Wm F Rinderneche	Thomas Moorheard	
Wm C Warren	Geo. W Hughs	Wm Flint	
C McSparren	James Hughs	W H Knowlton	
David Kennedy	J Zimmerly	Wm A Galbraith	
Wm W Gallagher	Wm S Lane	A H Hitchcock	
James Skinner	D McAllester	S Walters	
H Hechtman	George Kellogg	Galen B Keene	
O D Spafford	Wm W Reed	E A Bennett	
Jonas Gunnison	M W Keith	Jos M Sterrett	
G W Barber	Moses Koch	Jacob Koch	
R O Hulbert	I Rosenzwaig	I B Gara	
S M Carpenter	H S Ward	M Mayer	
A P Durlin	G W Riblet	M Goodwill	
Robt Cochran	W A Brown	H Bates	
H Caldwell	James C Reed	J W Hunter	
W J Sterrett	Jacob Hanson	J Johnson	
C B Wright	Wm Hoskinson	Wm G Arbuckle	
James Hoskinson	W Kendall	Isaac Moorhead	
M Meld	Wm N Lewis	Matthew Taylor	
H S Drake	L Warren	C G Sturdgen	
J H Riblet	Levi Wolf	J W Ayers	
G Sanford	John Law	S B Fluke	
E Babbitt	Benj F Sloan	C Doll	
A Gahler	Oliver Spafford	Samuel Brown	
J B Gunnison	S E Gordon	G A Bennett	
S W Keefer	Joseph Neely	H Jones	
John R. Donovan	Frederick Wittick	Sam L Foster	
D P Bobbins	Danie Dobbins	L Dobbins	

The undersigned, in reply to the above kindly expressed request, begs leave to assure his friends that he feels deeply grateful for the many favors and evidences of regard, he has heretofore received at their hands, and for none more so than the above. And it gives him pleasure that he is now enabled to announce his determination to henceforth make Erie his permanent residence. For the present his office will be at D. P. Hall's, corner of State and Seventh streets, where he can be consulted between the hours of 8 and 10 A. M. and 2 and 4 P. M.

C. BRANDES, M. D.

Erie, Sept. 14th, 1850.

ONE, two, three and Four dollar bills will be received for clothing at par, at No. 7 Reed House. JACOB KOCH.

Erie Sept. 14. n18

HONEY.

A NICE article to be had at B. A. CRAIN'S

Erie, Sept. 14.

LIQUORS.

A CHOICE article of Wines and Liquors, such as Old Monongahela 14 years old, a No. 1; Brandy 4th proof and first article of port wine, just received and for sale by B. A. CRAIN.

Sept 14, 18

VINEGAR to be had at Cramer and warranted to cut in the eye or no sale.

Sept. 14, 1850.

BROOMS enough to keep all the hearths clean in town. For sale by B. A. CRAIN.

Sept. 14, 1855.

LOTS FOR SALE.

A RARE chance is now offered to those who wish to purchase Lots in Erie The undersigned is authorized to sell lots No. 200 and 201, lying immediately west of Sixth street Bridge on the north side They will be sold in whole or divided to suit purchasers. Enquire of WM. W. REED.

Erie, Sept 4th, 1850. 17

ERIE SEMINARY.

THE first Session of this Institution under the above title, will commence on Monday, the ninth of September, at the brick house on the corner of Peach street and the Diamond. It is designed for the thorough instruction of pupils of both sexes. The following corps of teachers are engaged, whose number will be increased as the wants of the school shall demand.

MR E. W. JOHNSON, Principal.
MRS. C. A. JOHNSON, Assistant Principal.

E. W. Johnson, A. B., Teacher of Languages and Mathematics.
Mr. Daniel P. Ensign, Teacher of the English Department.
Rev. G. Stuebgen, Teacher of German and Civil Engineering.
Madame A. Schuler, Teacher of French Ornamental Needlework.
Mr. Wm. Willing, Teacher of Instrumental Music.
Miss Laura G. Sanford, Teacher of Painting and drawing.
Mrs. Johnson will have the special superintendence of the Young Ladies.

Terms.

The year is divided into two sessions of twenty-two weeks each. Each session will consist of two quarters of eleven weeks.

RATES OF TUITION PER QUARTER.

Primary Studies,	$2,00
Mathematics,	3,00
Languages,	4,00
Music on Piano or Guitar, extra,	
French and German extra, each	2,00
Drawing & Painting extra.	

Instruction in Vocal Music, Composition and Declamation, will be given gratuitously. By earnest attention to the welfare of their pupils and assiduous discharge of all duties, the subscribers hope to win favor, and still more, to merit it.

Erie, Sept. 4, 1850. E. W. JOHNSON.
DANIEL P. ENSIGN.

HORSE FOR SALE.—Inquire of D. S. CLARK.

Sept. 28.

MILL FILES.—A superior article, warranted to be the best manufactured—for proof call at No. 3 Reed House.

Erie, Sept. 28. R. REED.

COIL CHAIN—From 4-16 to 8-16 at the cheap hardware store.

Sept. 28. R. REED.

TABLE and Pocket Cutlery.—My assortment is now complete and I do not hesitate to say a larger and better selected stock than was ever before offered in this market.

Sept. 28, 1850. R. REED.

Commercial Exchange

STILL TRIUMPHANT!

$30,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

ARRIVING and to arrive, $30,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, where the subscriber has had his *Head Quarters* established for the last five years; and where, with the permission of the merchant Princes of Erie, he intends for some years to come, to offer to his former customers and all others, the greatest bargains ever extended to any people. His store is now so arranged as to accommodate all classes of purchasers; having fitted them up into two separate departments. The first of which is well supplied with a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS adapted solely to the wants of the *ladies*. The other department is well supplied with every article pertaining to the wardrobe of *gentlemen*, together with every variety of Staple Goods. By the above arrangements, he will be enabled to wait upon those wanting goods with facility and dispatch. He would therefore say to persons who wish to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that his stock is one of the largest and cheapest in the city, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York Jobbers profits, which enables him to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchase goods in the ordinary mode.

Among his stock may be found black and blue black Satin Dress Patterns, black, blue black and watered Gro de Rhine, spotted Lawns, linen tissues, Jenny Lind embroidered silk and merino Cloaks, Brochie and Long Shawls, silk warp Paramattas, figured and striped Alapacas, all new pieces of Cotton crape, expressly for wedding dresses; Dress Silks of every description and quality in great variety, plain, figured and printed Tarlton Book Muslin, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Mull, plain and figured Ladies French Collars and Capes, linen, cotton, thread and mull Edging and Insetting, Belt Ribbons, Rob Roy embroidered Sergés, striped and plain Cashmere de Lains, black silk laces, a large assortment of Jules Hautes Perfumery, together with every other article kept in a *Fancy Dry Goods Store*.

In the Gentlemen's department may be found superfine black and blue black French Frock and Dress Coats, do Fancy Pants, silk, satin, Marseilles & Valencia Vests; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Half Hose, Gloves, Drawers, Under Shirts, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of India Rubber Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Cashmerets, Satinetts. Also, 50 pieces Carpetting, Matting, Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, &c., &c.

The above enumeration embraces but a small part of my stock of goods—suffice it to say, I have one of the most complete assortments ever before offered in this market, and pledge myself to sell cheaper than any other establishment in this section of the country; the Herculean puffs and advertisements of others to the contrary. Come and look through my stock, and my word for it you will not go away dissatisfied. My system of business is on the Cash plan, and I am hereby enabled to undersell any firm west of Buffalo, for as well might the Ethiopean change his skin or the Leopard his spots, as any Merchant in Erie to attempt to compete with me in prices, who sells goods on the credit system—it can't be done. Therefore I beg again to know who can pay cash for goods, that if they will call on me at Commercial Exchange, I will astonish them by showing goods at lower prices than the same qualities have ever been offered in this market. The Greeks and Gentiles must stand aside, for the Jew has the inside track.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

IN offering to the community this justly celebrated remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, it is not our wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, but frankly lay before them the opinions of distinguished men and some of the evidences of its success, from which they can judge for themselves. We sincerely pledge ourselves to make no wild assertions or false statements of its efficacy, nor will we hold out any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

Many *proofs* are here given, and we solicit an inquiry from the public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find them perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy their best confidence and patronage.

FROM BENJ. SILLIMAN, M. D. L. L. D., ETC.,

Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c., Yale College, Member of the Lit. Hist. Med, Phil. and Scien. Societies of America and Europe,

"I deem the Cherry Pectoral an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure."

New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

PROF. CLEAVELAND, of Bowdoin College, Maine, writes—"I have witnessed the effects of your "Cherry Pectoral" in my own family and that of my friends, and it gives me satisfaction to state in its favor that no medicine I have ever known has proved so eminently successful in curing diseases of the throat and lungs."

HEAR THE PATIENT.

Dr. Ayer—Dear Sir: For two years I was afflicted with a very severe cough, accompanied by spitting of blood and profuse night sweats. By the advice of my attending physician I was induced to use your CHERRY PECTORAL, and continued to do so until I considered myself cured, and ascribe the effect to your preparation. JAMES RANDALL.

Hamden st. Springfield, Nov. 27, 1848.

This day appeared the above named James Randall, and pronounced the above statement true in every respect.

LORENZO NORTON, Justice.

THE REMEDY THAT CURES.

PORTLAND, Me., January 10, 1847.

Dr. Ayer: I have been long afflicted with *Asthma* which grew yearly worse until last autumn, it brought on a cough which confined me in my chamber, and began to assume the alarming symptoms of consumption. I had tried the best advice and the best medicine to no purpose, until I used your Cherry Pectoral, which has cured me, and you may well believe me. Gratefully yours.

J. D. PHELPS.

If there is any value in the judgement of the wise, who speak from experience, here is a medicine worthy of the public confidence.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON & CO., and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 1y17

Executors Notice.

LETTERS testimentary on the es tate Thos. M Thayer, late of North East, dec'd having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

MARY ANN THAYER } Executors
E. F. GIFFORD }

Aug. 31, 1850. P. HALL.

PURE LINSEED OIL.—100 gallons for sale, at the lowest market price, at No. 1, Hughes' Building, State street, Erie, Pa.

August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

3000 LBS. pure and extra white Lead ground in oil, ready for use; also, a large supply Pure Dry White Lead for sale in small or large quantities on the most reasonable terms, No. 1 Hughes' Buildings. P. HALL

August 31. n16

6000 Lbs. Fire Proof Paint, assorted colors, for sale by the pound or barrel. P. HALL.

Aug. 31

KRIMNETZ White, Vandike, Brown, Drop Black, Ivory Black, Lamp Black, various qualities, Spanish Brown, Venitian Red of superior qualities, selling at reduced prices, by

August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

300 GALLONS Spirits Turpentine by the gallon or barrel, for sale low, by H. HALL.

August 31. n16

TANNER'S Oil by the gallon or barrel, as cheap as can be bought in Erie county, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

BRUSHES.—Paint, Varnish, White Wash, Shoe, Scouring, Scrubbing, Horse, Hat, Shaving, Cloth, Hair, Flesh, Nail, Teeth, Comb, Counter and Panners' Brushes of different kinds, all of which are offered cheap enough by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

DUSTERS.—A superior article of plain and colored Feather Dusters for Piano and all kinds of furniture, offered cheap, by P. HALL.

August 31, 1850.

BADGER'S Hair Blenders, Camel Hair Blenders and Pencils, Fan Graining Brushes, Top Graining Brushes, Steel and Horn Graining Combs of all sorts and sizes, which are offered as low as can be bought in Erie or Buffalo, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31.

JAPANED Tins of assorted sizes and colors to suit the times, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31, 1850.

TRUSSES.—A large assortment of the most approved patterns which will be fitted if required, for sale by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

SUPPORTERS and Shoulder Braces.—A large quantity adapted to all sizes, and prove their utility by their good effects—For sale by P. HALL.

August 31.

DYE Woods and Dye Stuffs, Logwood, Madder, Fustic, Nic Wood, Copperas, Cream Tartar, Indigo, Cochineal, Cureuma, Tinct, Tin, Annatt, Cudbear, Alum, Blue Vitriol, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, all of which are offered low, by P. HALL.

August 31, 1850.

GROCERIES.—Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed, Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, superior Sugar House Molasses, refined Sugar House Syrup, Rice, Coffee, Black and Green Teas, Pepper, Spice, Cinnamon, Ginger, Nut Megs, Mace, Cloves, Currents, besides a host of other articles in the line too numerous to mention. For sale by P. HALL.

August 31. n16

DRUGS.—Camphor, Turky Opium, Morphine, Quinine, Myrrh Pure African Cyenne, Gum Arabic, Gamboge, Calomel, Quicksilver, besides every other article of drugs, chemicals and medicine usually kept in Drug stores. For sale cheap by P. HALL.

August 31.

HAIR Oils, Hair Restoratives, Hair Dye, Depilatory Powder, Colognes, Shaving Soap and Creams, Toilet Soaps and perfumeries of nearly every form. For sale by P. HALL.

August

IN QUART BOTTLES.

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STAT OF THE BLOOD OR HABIT OF THE

SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore eye, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago; and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Acidities or Dropsy, Dyspepsia or Indigestion in Life; also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders, &c.

This Medicine has acquired a very extended and established reputation wherever it has been used, based entirely on its own merits, which its superior efficacy has alone sustained. The unfortunate victim of hereditary disease, with swollen glands, contracted sinews, and bones half carious has been restored to health and vigor. The scrofulous patient, covered with ulcers, loathsome to himself and his attendants, has been made whole. Hundreds of persons, who hall groaned for ely for years under cutaneous and glandular disorders, chronic rheumatism, and many other complaints springing from a derangement from the secretive organs and the circulation, have been raised as it were from the rank of disease, and now, with regenerated constitutions, gladly testify to the efficacy of this inestimable preparation. The testimony of those who have been cured by its use, with their residences, has been published from time to times and were it desirable, a mass of the most overwhelming testimony could be brought forward, proving most conclusively its inestimable value. The afflicted, and those who have not used this medicine are invited to make a trial of its virtues, and appropriate to themselves the benefits which it alone can bestow.

"TRUTH IS STRONGER THAN FICTION."

The attention of the reader is called to the following astonishing cure, affected by Sands' Sarsaparilla.

This is to certify that I have a colored woman who has been afflicted for the last five years with Scrofula, and all the remedies I used had no effect in arresting the progress of the complaint, on the contrary, she constantly grew worse, and after expending between $70 and $80 with physicians, besides using other remedies without success, till the disease had eaten away the cartilage of her nose, made its appearance on various parts of her body, and had finally commenced it ravages in the roof of her mouth.

In this dreadful situation, with the prospect of death staring her in the face, I stated her case to Dr. Bissoway, agent for sands' Sarsaparilla, in Newbern, N. C., by whom I was advised to use that article; and to my surprise and that of my neighbors, to whom her case was known, after using less than a half bottle she was restored to perfect health, and that in the space of three weeks, and was able to work in two weeks from the time she commenced taking it.

In witness of the truth of this statement, I have hereunto affixed my name, this 19th day of September, 1847.

JOSEPH McCOTTER, J. P.

Mouth of Neuse River, Craven Co., N. C.

ULCER CURED OF SEVEN YEAR'S STANDING.

This cure was effected in July, 1841, &c. have been no symptoms of a return, and her health still continues good. July 1848.

New York, July 25, 1848.

Messrs. *Sands*—Gentlemen—I consider it but an act of justice to you to state the *following facts in reference to the great benefit* I have received in the cure of an obstinate Cancerous Ulcer on my breast.

I was attended for eighteen months by a regular and skilful physician, assisted by the advice and counsel of one of the most able and experienced surgeons, without the least benefit whatever. All the various methods of treating cancer was resorted to; for five weeks in succession my breast was burned with caustic three times a day, and for about was daily syringing with a weak solution of nitric acid, and it caused or mild ulcer was so large that it held over an ounce of the solution. The doctor probed the ulcer and examined the bone, and said the disease was advancing rapidly to the bone, and that all that could be done was palliative relief by medicine or by an operation; the result would be fatal. I was advised to have the breast laid open and the bone examined; but in fine no relief from what he I heard one, and believing I was rapidly getting worse, I abandoned all hopes of recovery, and I considered my case nearly hopeless.

Seeing various testimonials and certificates of cure by the use of Sands' Sarsaparilla, in cases similar to mine own, I concluded to try a few bottles, several of which were used, but, from the long seated character of my disease, produced no very decided change, considering this as the only probable cure for my case, I persevered until the disease was entirely cured. It is now over eleven months since the cure was completed there is not the slightest appearance of a return. *I therefore pronounce myself* well, and the cure *entirely effected by* Sands' Sarsaparilla, *as I took no other medicine or any thing during the time I was using it, nor have I taken any since.*

Please excuse this long deferred acknowledgement, which I think it my duty to make. Your valuable Sarsaparilla cured me, with the blessing of Divine Providence, when nothing else could, and I feel myself under lasting obligations to you. I can say many things I cannot write, but most respectfully invite all Medicines afflicted as I have been, to call upon me, and I will satisfy them fully of the truth as stated above, and many other things in reference to the case.

NANCY J. MILLER, 218 Sullivan-st.

SANDS' CELEBRATED SARSAPARILLA.—The excellent compound which is creating such a universal interest throughout the country, has made its way successfully into the favor of our citizens and the people around us. We have read again and again of the efficacy of this invaluable medicine—if we can call a very pleasant beverage medicine—but not until recently have we had any positive proof which could induce us to speak fairly of it. But, from facts in our possession, we are now well convinced that, without any exception, it is the safest, pleasantest, and best compound ever offered to the public, for the cure of all chronic diseases, rheumatism and scrofula, and all impurities of the blood, together with many complaints.

It has so long been remarked that the age is one of "no-trump and nostrum-venders," that we hardly dare recommend a valuable discovery in the Medical science, lest we jeopardize our reputation for incredulity and consequent; but in this instance we hesitate not to obtain the remark which we have made above.—*Hartford Review.*

SORE THROAT.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Bevan, who had been afflicted several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c., and recently an affection of the throat and chest:—

Bordentown, N. J., Dec. 13, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands, Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost past expression; my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a distressing cough, and there were frequently weeks together that I could not speak on account of pain; *and besides, the ulceration from my throat extended to my head*, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well; I am so free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and my hearing is better quite distinct. My health has been well also three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your sarsaparilla.

Your friend,

LOUISA R. BEVAN.

SANDS SARSAPARILLA—Sold under Fifty Dollars of the Testimonials—This article is not making its way into public favor from the at or ordinary rate, but is rapidly attaining the unanimous voice of the people, and the more so as it is a matter of manhood, has at length met its home and sanction, and its evil effects upon the system are laid waste by the powerful influence of this preparation. A little friend child of Mr. Wm. Patrick, wood-carver, was covered with scarlet fever, which left her in a dreadful state; her body was covered with particles of scarlet eruptions; a large lump something like a bile, and at least two inches in diameter, made its appearance on the shoulder, which broke and discharged an almost incredible quantity of most offensive matter; and besides this, a large quantity was discharged from the ears, of a very offensive character. Almost despairing of ever stopping the discharge, they made trial of SANDS SARSAPARILLA, which effected a complete cure, the child has taken only one bottle. For the benefit of those suffering from the bonefal effects of this horrible disease, Mr. Patrick will be pleased to inform any person as to the correctness of this statement, if they call at his residence in Exeter-st, near Fawn-st.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla, is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn.

Woburn, Mass., March 30th, 1849.

Messrs. Sands: Gentlemen—From what I have experienced, and from the information I have recently received from a number of persons of high respectability who have used your Sarsaparilla I have not the *least doubt but that it is the most valuable medicine*, and that the numerous certificates you have received of its efficacy are fully sustained by *experience* and although its reputation and utility are very extensive, and stand in no need of my humble efforts to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy* and *power of* your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, gratefully and very respectfully yours,

LUTHER WRIGHT.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists and Chemists, 100, Fulton-st. corner of William, New York. Sold also by Druggists general y throughout the United States and Canadas. Price $1 per bottle; six Bottles for $5.

For Sale by J. H. BURTON, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, Dec. 20, 1849. 71yeow31

KEOGHS' BUFFALO
Piano Forte Manufactory,
Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KEOGH & Co., Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory of Piano Fortes, as above, and have now on hand a number of instruments of their own manufacture; to which they invite the attention of Amateurs and professional Musicians or others in want of a real good instrument. Having conducted the business of one of the largest Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their instruments for beauty of finish, ease of touch, and volume and richness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture; and as they use no wood but what has been thoroughly sea-oned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in durability, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of six, six and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

One of the above instruments can now be seen at the dwelling of D. McAllaster, on 10th street. A call is solicited.

A. J KEOGH,
J. KEOGH,

Buffalo, April 20, 1850. 4ty10

PITTSBURGH STORE.
NO. 2. FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted!

JUST received and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock on hand and will be sold at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo, for any kind of produce which I can find a want for, and some things for *Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities.

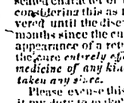
Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have a hoped the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Silver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California.

JOHN McCANS.

Erie, June 8 No. 2 Fleming Block

W. D. MAGILL, DENTIST.



Fifty of Robbins, Morrill & Co.'s

HAS removed from Meadville, and taken rooms at the Reed House, designing to make Erie his home and to erect here a *permanent* business.

Office on first floor of the Hotel, *first door to the* right of the entrance.

REFERS to the Physicians of Erie generally.

June 29, 1850. tf2

PURE Olive Oil for sale by
August 21. P. HALL.

JOY TO THE WORLD
Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain, Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25th, 1849.

WE, the undersigned, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been negotiated with, and sold for a year or two past, an article of Family Medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we would assure the public that in every instance, so far as we know, it has given the best satisfaction to the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demands.

Signers—J. D. Park, corner 4th and Walnut sts.: J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.: Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor., 4th and Main sts.: *W. J. M. Gardon, cor. Western Row and 5th sts.*: C. Collins, cor. L. Market and Syc. sts.: G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.: Abia Zeller, cor. Columbia and Main sts.: J & C. Benkirt, 21 Pearl st.: E. B. Hinman, cor. L. Market and Main sts.: S. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.: A. L. Scoville, cor. 5th and Race.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure in referring the reader to the testimony of our prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. The sale of this article in the United States is beyond all precedent as the books of the office will show.

[From the Cincinnati Nonpariel, Nov. 10th.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this great remedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medicinal preparation with which we are acquainted, appears to possess such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the country where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, as an article of VIRTUE AND WORTH, and that they never knew any medicine to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.

[From the Cincinnati Dispatch, Oct. 31.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not prove infallible, it possesses the rare virtue of doing no injury.

Price 25c, 50c, and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

J. N. HARRIS, Ag't.
T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt'd.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of Perry DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted.

J. H. Burton, Erie, wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. eow5in49

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, big enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

Erie, January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove now in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours,

MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and *in securing it to any who may wish to see it in operation*, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st, NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, LATTER Ogan, to be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles, and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do, Soup Ladles, Toggy Gold ear rings.

Section 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

Section 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and chissels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving Cases, fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

Section 6, Side Case.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britannia Castors, Flower vases, &c.

Section 7.—Gerondols, Britt.nnia Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, specl Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common damaskon Boards, Hammos, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and reverse Buttons, fancy Pens, &c.

Section 8.—Contains Bass Viols, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flageolets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

Section 9, South Side.—Front Window, contents very but little from the other, except four Gentlemen's Watches.

Section 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day, G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sales as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly under-stood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to have you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y28

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best *stock of Imported* Wines, Liquors and Segars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 5 do, Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 octhaskins; 5 bbls Cherry ale; 2 puncheons Old Jamaica spirits; Cruel's 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as can be imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. tf27

NEW GOODS!

J. H. FULLERTON would inform his customers and the public generally that he has begun to receive his Stock of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS—embracing a large and well selected stock of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and HARDWARE,

Also a very full assortment of STRAW GOODS, embracing almost every de-irable style of Bonnets—Panbum, Leghorn and Palm Hats, Artificial Flowers, &c., all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found in this city.

Erie, May 11, 1850. 52

New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!
COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,
NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only just, true, and safe principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors*; Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all description. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchanged for produce of all kinds.

JOHN COMPTON,
Erie, May 23, 1850. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth, and Plain Stripid and Baird, Cassimeres and Tweeds, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workmen, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plad Flannels, for woman and children wear. We *continue to* Full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

TO DAIRYMEN AND OTHERS.

CHEESE VATS with Boilers ready made at made to order. Also, Milk Pans of different sizes, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Dish Kettles, large and small, Coffee Pots and Boilers of different sizes, Tea Pots, Dish Pans, Square Pans, Canal Lamps, and Canal Pumps. In short, a good assortment of Tin and Japan Ware kept constantly on hand. Also, Copper works of all kinds made and repaired in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Country Merchants wishing to make bills of Tin Ware, can be accommodated with a liberal discount

MIDDLETON & MURPHY.

Erie, April 12, 1850. tf19

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie, March 30. 40tf

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.

CONTINUALLY receiving the above articles in every variety and style; also musical instruments, Lamps, Lookingglasses &c., &c., on hand and for sale at *very low* prices, by

WM. N. LEWIS, & CO.
Erie, July 13, 1850. Gothic Hall.

CONGRESS GAITERS.—Having obtained a patent of H. H. Day, of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of Ladie's and Gentelmen's Congress Gaiters, which far exceed all other Gaiters for ease as well as beauty.

J. H. FULLERTON.

May 9, 1850.

SOAP.—A largelot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all t mes be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 3, 1850. 51

OATS AND CORN, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

July 20.

CURRY POWDER, in half and quarter pound packages, for sale D. S. CLARK.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.
DR. MYER'S
Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is very pleasant to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dande lion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases; Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on the Kidneys, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY,

Use this medicine. It will relieve. It has *cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that will *cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, b it by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS,

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the *vital fluids*, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Back, Weak back; Retention or Involuntary flowing, Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability. REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthed the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure, *are cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Powers. It never disappoints expectation *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You'll never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates.* The WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND:

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Sore Fever, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of Diseases of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians pre-cribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of *as influential names has never been given in support of any* Medicine. We have three unimpeachable testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return, and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall t e reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much opulation and having his mind so by fire and murdered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity; in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that he who giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his lane. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they longlive to glad en the hearts of the desolate, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would decline to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expect ed providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Rebound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY
INSURANCE COMPANY,
(of Philadelphia.)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. Souder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
	Spencer Mellvain,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec'y; Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 19, 1849.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for the money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, 44cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to *make* it the interest of my customers to *buy* of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

A. SCOTT. M. W. CAUGHEY.

1850. SCOTT & CAUGHEY. 1850.
STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850—tf11.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes; Framing, Firmer and Buck Bill Chisels; Hand Funnel Compass and Tenant Saws; Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Auger and Auger Bitts, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.

Erie, May 18, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

$5000 STOCK of Boots and Shoes, all of my own manufacture, embracing as great a variety as can be found at any establi-hment west of New York—also a full assortment of Shoe Kit and Findings. J. H. FULLERTON.

May 11, 1850.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Laihs, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c., just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

JUST received direct from the Nutmeg State, a large supply of Silver work not made in Erie, but in Hartford, by a man who has manufactured Silver work upwards of twenty years; my silver ware is all stamped on the back "W. N. Lewis," and all such *is warranted as pure as coin. Engraving on Spoons done in the* neatest manner, free of charge WM. N. LEWIS & Co.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, or cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

The Great Medicine of Nature!
AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature, American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 185 *feet below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a curative is truly wonderful. It has effectual cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:

Inflammatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Cramp, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelies, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains, Paralized Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic; Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Deafness, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William Jackson, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 59 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by him in every county in the above districts.

OBSERVE.—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and get one.

BEWARE OF NUMEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

The American Oil, having performed by its use so many remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky, from the sole and only proprietors, D. Hall, & Co., who appointed Mr. Wm. Jackson, 59 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their SOLE and ONLY Agent for supplying Sub-Agents in Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is of a dark green color. There are various counterfeits abroad—some Seneca Oil, some a mixture closely resembling the genuine purporting to come from the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Dispensary Company; some black, and of various other colors; some white, said to be made from the *Original American Oil.* D. Hall & Co., the ONLY and *sole* proprietors of the true and Original American Oil, DO NOT NEVER DID supply any persons who make the article called EXTRACT of American Oil, said to be refined, clarified and concentrated. BEWARE of the worthless counterfeits, and OBSERVE that Wm. Jackson, 59 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, head of Wood street, is the ONLY and SOLE general Agent for the above mentioned oil—get a circular containing full directions how to use it, and address printed in the pamphlet, which each bottle is enveloped, and likewise the proprietors' address is printed in each pamphlet thus: "D. Hall & Co., Kentucky." Another way of detecting the counterfeits are solidness and thickness under the pure and only genuine American Oil is sold wholesale and retail by Wm. Jackson at